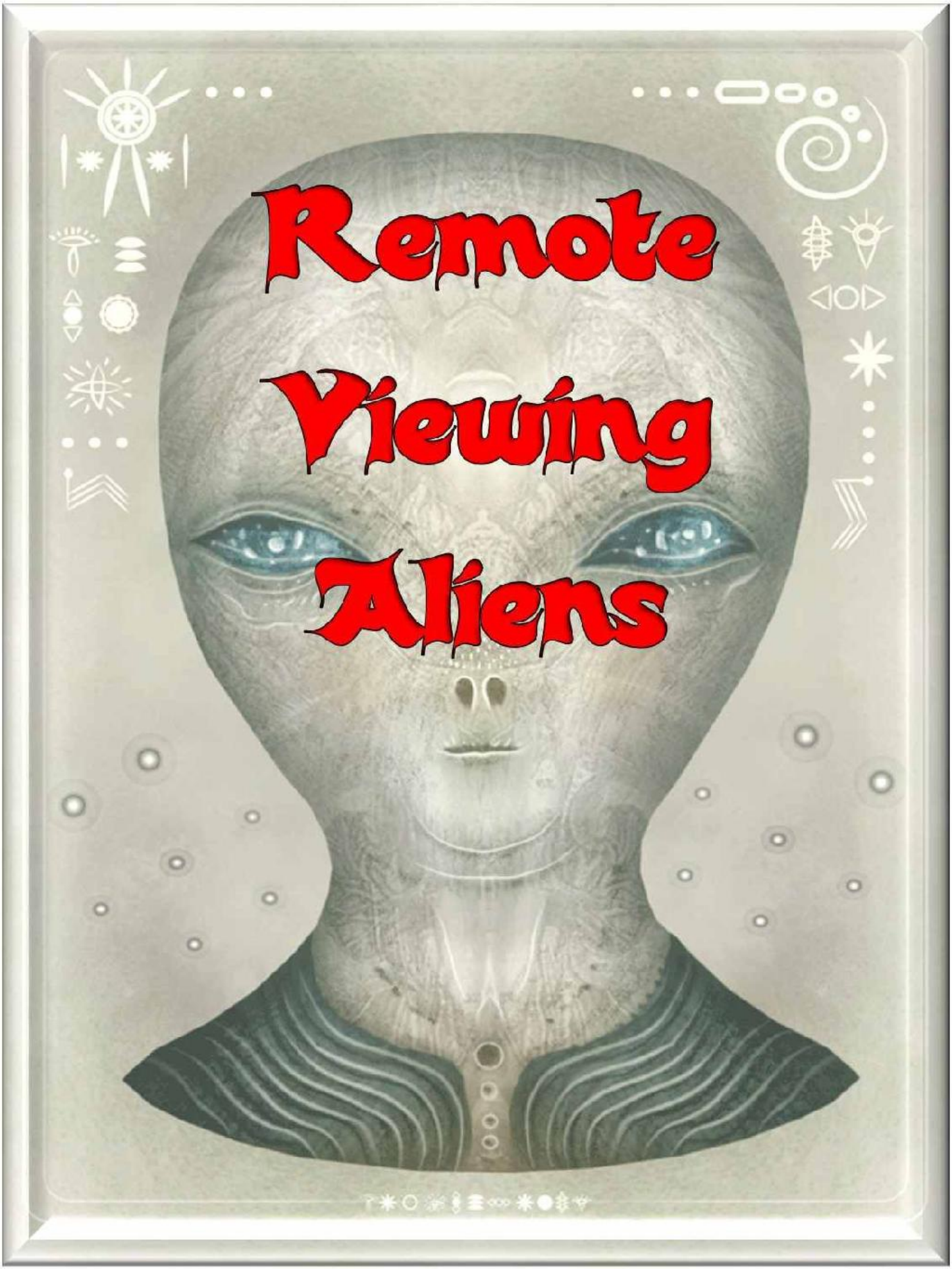
Remote
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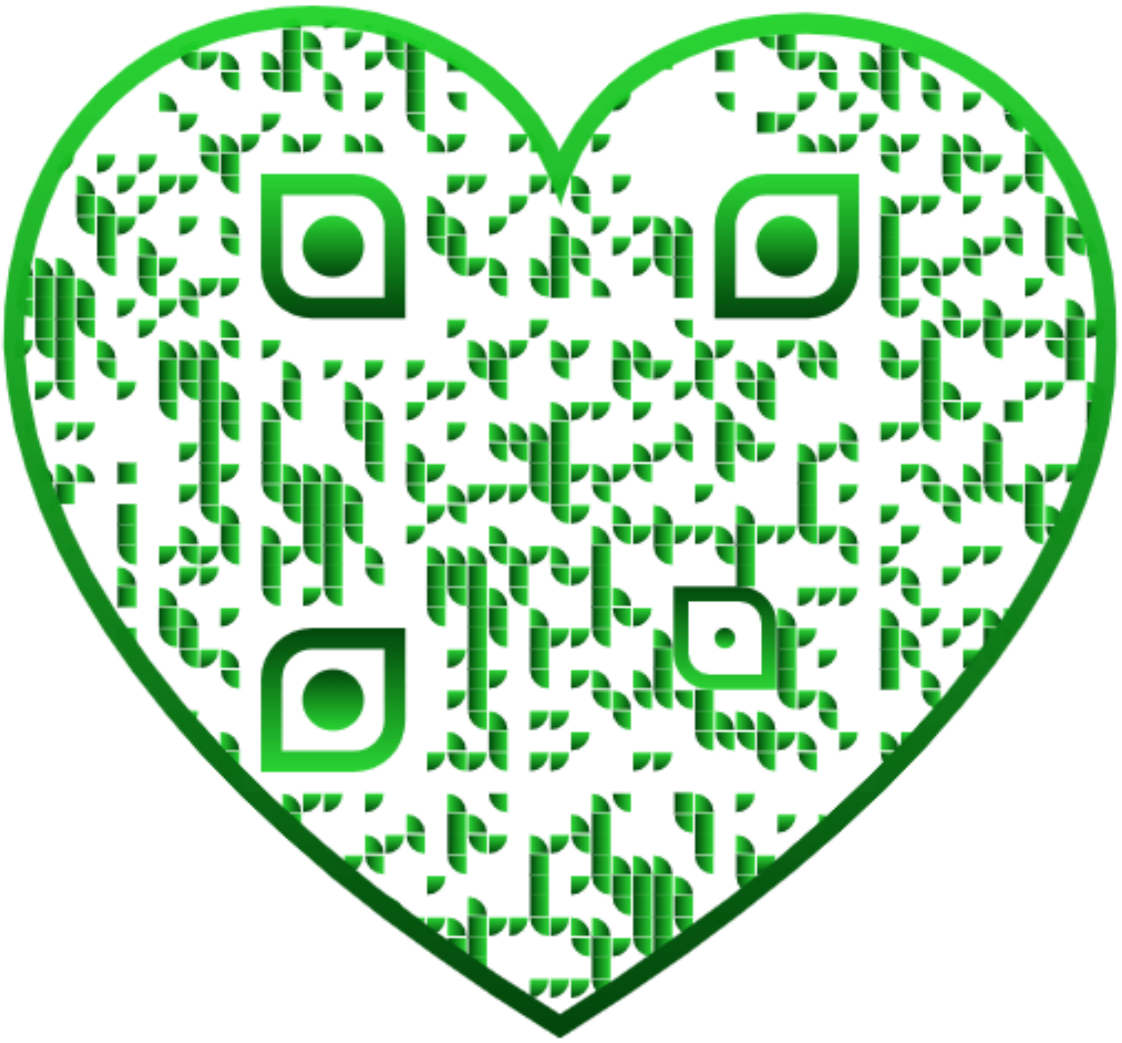
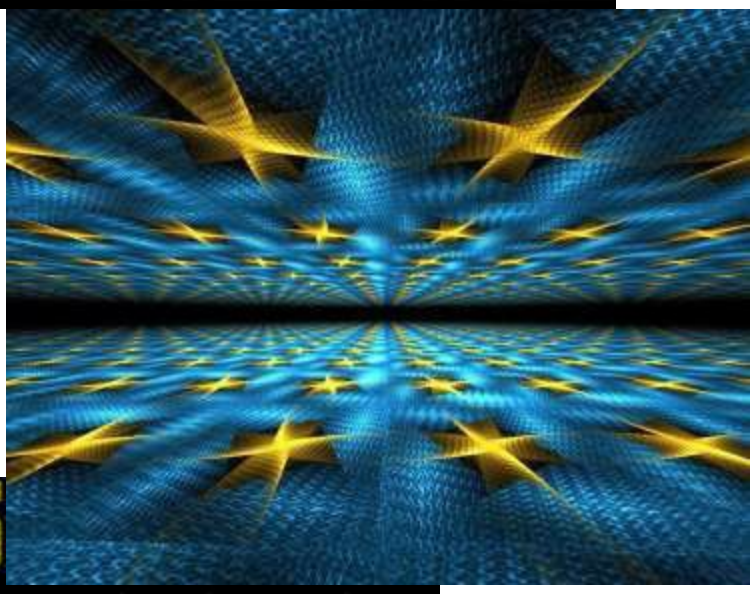


REMOTE VIEWING



ALIENS

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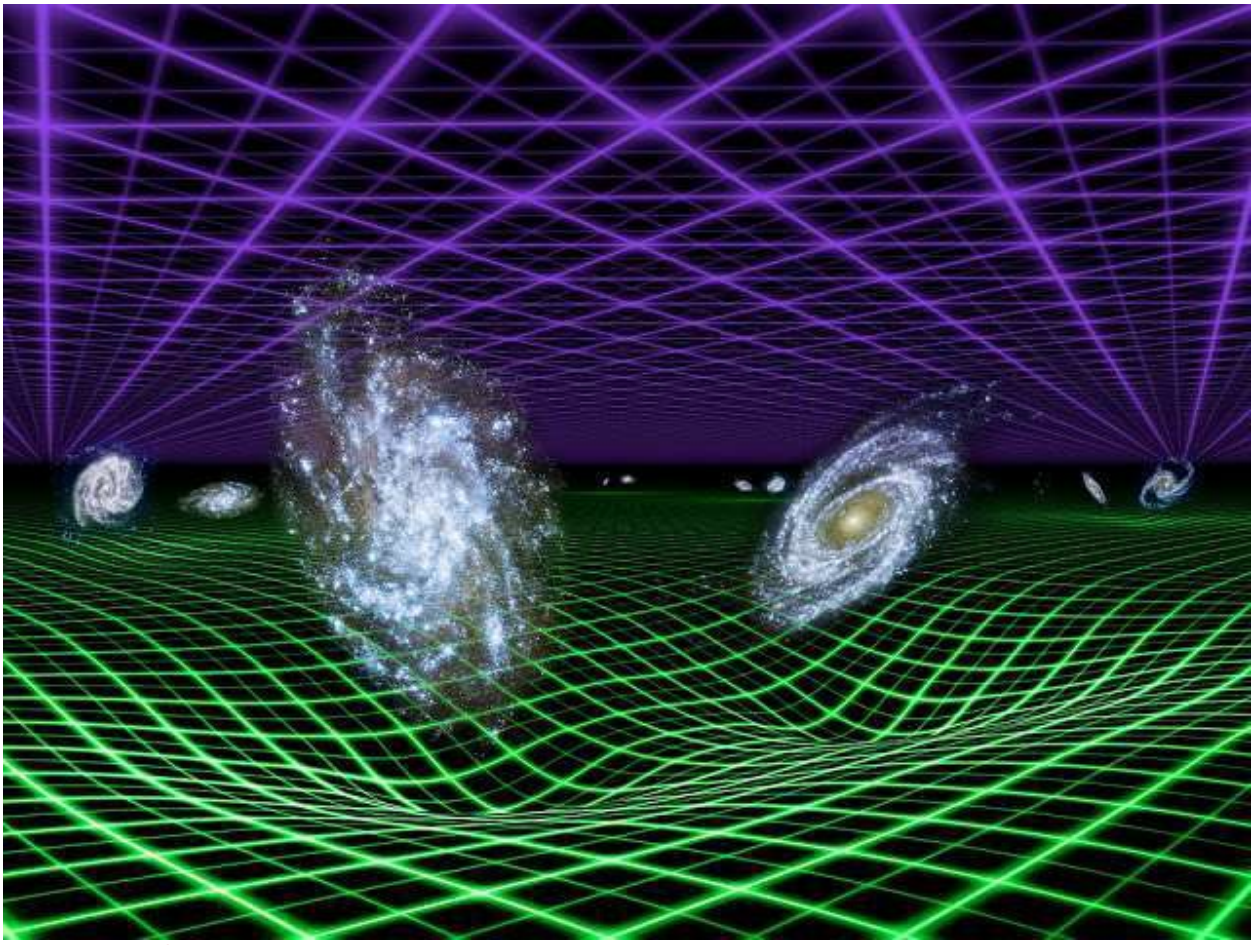


Meet some of the remote viewers who have remote viewed Alien Civilizations:

Ingo Swann

Ingo Swann is generally regarded as the father of the remote viewing

program. In fact, one of his early experiments was related to “looking” at another planet. In 1973, Swann was asked to “predict” what the Pioneer 10 satellite would find when it reached Jupiter.

Russell Targ

Along with **Russell Targ**, Swann specified 13 traits that the spacecraft would discover months before it arrived. 12 of the 13 were confirmed from Pioneers findings, including the notable feature of a “ring around the planet.”

Pat Price

Pat Price provided some surprising data which had a bearing on the issue of intelligent life beyond our earth. Price indicated that, on his own, he had “psychically seen” four alien underground bases scattered around our world, each contained within a distinct mountain range. What nefarious plans did these earth-bound aliens have by maintaining giant subterranean encampments here? Price suspected that these bases were connected to alien

“implants” and the abductions which facilitate the planting of these micro-sized devices. But underground facilities operated by aliens weren’t just located on planet earth. They existed on other planets too.

Fred Atwater

Fred Atwater was the founder of the military’s remote viewing team in 1977. In 1982, Atwater tasked “PSI spy number one” **Joe McMoneagle** to remote view other worlds. McMoneagle confirmed Price’s observations offering details about underground tubes, tunnels, and ball shaped objects.

For more information on remote viewing and especially on how it relates to Aliens, UFOs and the supernatural, search on Amazon by the above authors names for books they have published

It began with the U.S. Military Psychic Warfare Program

The U.S. government’s involvement with psychic matters came about due to the need to collect information about the country’s enemies. This interest originated within the CIA in the 1970s, but the bulk of the research was conducted by U.S. Army intelligence, beginning with a highly secret project aimed at training some of their best officers.

As you can see, the use of remote viewing, if it could be perfected, offered an amazing improvement over having to rely only on spies on the ground. With the risk to the lives of the spies, the difficulties transmitting information back to the spy organization as well as the time factor and other physical

limitations.

The original idea was for the military to develop some type of psychic network that would enable a spy in a target country to send back important data without the risk of being caught. Plus we were concerned that the Soviets might be developing a psychic military potential and outmaneuver us with greatly increased spying abilities.

Actually, the soviets did have a lead in this field but failed to develop it as well as they could have due to bureaucracy problems which also slowed down and hampered the effectiveness of our own remote viewing program. Believe it or not, one of the concerns on both sides was that the remote viewers would get off focus go after targets such as UFOs! Is there something about UFOs they didn't want even their spies to find out?

The conservative nature of the high-ranking members of the military on both sides were uneasy with something of this nature. While they may have felt that it wouldn't and couldn't work, they were also afraid of it working and shaking their own belief systems!

For example, a very high-ranking civilian political appointee serving directly under the secretary of defense began to object strenuously during a top secret briefing on the subject of UFOs when the matters of alien technology and psychic information were raised. The official asserted that this information was not supposed to be known by any humans until we died and learned it from heavenly sources. Apparently, the Soviet situation was no better. Their officials were spooked by the subject as well, and their project remained under-funded.
Then the Army took it over. One of these special Army units was codenamed Detachment G (for "Grill Flame") and did not appear on any organizational schematic for the military. Detachment G was assigned the original task of investigating the use of psychic techniques to penetrate the most secret military projects of the enemies of the United States.

Then it was in 1982 that natural psychic Ingo Swann made remote viewing what it is today. He introduced major breakthroughs in remote viewing by developing the protocols that would support reliable intelligence gathering.

Swann made his discoveries over many years as he was participating in extensive experiments being conducted at various scientific institutes, including Stanford Research Institute. He developed a form of remote viewing that was based on the use of geographical coordinates, and this form became known as “coordinate remote viewing.”

Then it became Scientific Remote Viewing

Remote viewing has evolved from an art to a science through a striking history of progress and refinement, and the use of remote viewing in the course of my research also led to enhancements in both technique and understanding. In the 1980s, the primary innovation of the modern military procedures over coordinate remote viewing was that the restrictive need to use geographical coordinates was eliminated.

And now that the government is out of the remote viewing business, private companies exist that use these same military developed procedures.

How Remote Viewing Works

Scientific remote viewing is slightly different from the modern military procedures. SRV has been extended to enable two-way communication between a remote viewer and telepathically capable beings. (Such as Aliens?) The military version of remote viewing was always a passive data acquisition procedure, and it was never used for communication purposes in this fashion.

SRV uses procedures that allow the “unconscious mind” to communicate with the conscious mind, thereby transferring valuable information from one level of awareness to another. Information coming from the unconscious mind is typically considered intuition. It is a feeling about something of which one otherwise has no direct knowledge.

As an example, many mothers will claim that they simply know when one of their children is in serious trouble. Intuition operates across space and time without any physical means of information transference. SRV systematizes the reading of intuition and allows it to be accurately transcribed onto paper, and later analyzed.

Using scientific remote viewing, the information coming from the unconscious is recorded before the conscious mind has a chance to interfere

with it using normal waking state intellectual processes, such as rationalization or imagination. Parts of these protocols are very similar to the picture drawings of remote objects that have been described in the literature on the subject.

These picture drawings are a crucial component of the first and third stages of SRV, and remote viewers are trained to decode these drawings in order to extract basic information about that which is being remote viewed.

The rules of SRV enable a viewer to avoid using the intellectual processes of his or her conscious mind until after the remote viewing session is completed, since the conscious mind would try to interpret data on the spot, thereby activating the mind's imagination. Experience has shown that this seriously compromises the accuracy of the data, which is why untrained natural psychics are generally not reliable remote viewers. Not analyzing the data until after it is collected is the single most important characteristic of SRV. Without this, remote viewing is no more reliable than having a daytime fantasy.

Limitations in Remote Viewing Aliens

Remote viewed an insignia on the uniform of an ET: He could tell that the uniform was white, but had to spend a considerable amount of time making out the exact outline of the symbol on the badge.

They determined that one group of ETs had an underground base on Earth, situated beneath a rounded mountain. With the combined efforts of many remote viewers, they finally determined the rounded mountain's likely location, but it was not an easy task.

Sometimes a remote viewer can be prohibited by an external source from viewing a target. For example, the ETs that are known as "Greys."

These ETs are short, thin, and greyish in complexion and are often reported making medical examinations and performing gynecological procedures on humans taken aboard spacecraft. Trained remote viewers who have tried to penetrate the Greys' ships have found their vision "blocked."

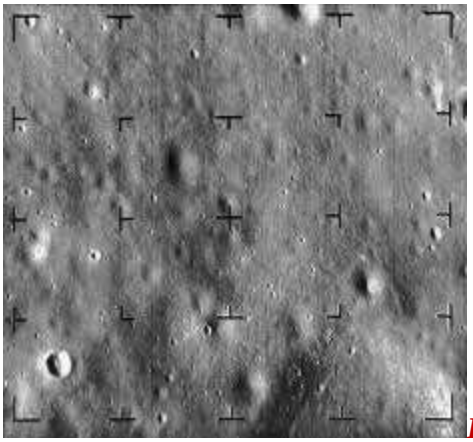
Actually, it would be more accurate to say that a substitute view has been given to the remote viewers.

It is usually easy to detect a fraudulent signal. For example, when the Greys generate this substitute view, multiple remote viewers will receive little if any corroborating data; nothing overlaps. (Recently, even the prohibition on remote viewing UFO abductions has been removed.)

And it would not be very useful remote viewing details of an advanced alien technology. A remote viewer simply would not know what I was looking at. His unconscious mind would not likely be able to get his conscious mind to understand anything other than the most basic information regarding the technology. But a trained engineer might be able to grasp all sorts of important information, including technical details.

As for limitations imposed on us by the ETs, the ETs rarely do this, and when they do, their purpose tends to be to prevent us from interfering with ET activities, or to protect us from something for which we are not fully prepared.

Even these limitations may be overcome as humankind matures sufficiently to be introduced to what we now know is a rather robust galactic society.



Ingo Swan Remote Views the Moon

Swann was asked to remote view several targets by a man named Axelrod, working for the US government.

"Axelrod tasked Ingo with a series of moon coordinates," writes Bekkum. "Unknown to Swann, the targeted moon coordinates, about ten different locations, would bring him mind-to-mind with what he soon realized was an

unearthly extraterrestrial presence.

"Swann 'saw' with his mind's eye craters in darkness, and decided that he must be seeing the hidden side of the moon, the side that always faces away from the Earth. Upon achieving psychic 'contact' with the lunar surface, Swann first came upon what looked like trails of tractor-tread marks. Confusion set in until Swann realized that he was 'seeing' intelligent activity and structures on the moon.

"In the depths of a crater he viewed a green, dusty haze lit by banks of artificial lights mounted on very large, tall towers. Swann was stunned by the realization that 'someone' or 'something' appeared, under the aegis of his mind's eye, to be building a base on the moon. He had been inducted into an interplanetary operation and brought to Mr. Axelrod's underground facility by the need to monitor extraterrestrial activities in an unconventional way. Swann decided that Axelrod and company had been given the task of psychically spying on the alien moon base because the extraterrestrials had been less than friendly about conventional human curiosity.

"When Ingo sensed that he had been psychically 'spotted' by two of the humanoid-looking inhabitants of the moon base, he questioned whether or not he was at risk."

Predictions from the Remote Viewers at the Farsight Institute:

-- There definitely are climactic changes coming. The fundamental driver of this whole thing is the number of people on the planet. If you go out 30, 40 years, population problems become very severe. The world is running out of food and there are famines in various places. By 2075 there is a "Mad Max" scenario. The political systems fall apart. There are roving gangs on the surface. It is quite clear at this point that civilization has to hunker down and go into underground shelters. 250 years in the future, the only inhabitants are the people in underground bunkers -- the rest of the world is barren. 300 years in the future, the Earth is being terraformed again by humans slowly coming out of the bunkers. 400 years in the future is a sort of Garden of Eden. Humans are much wiser, much smarter, much more careful about their environment. I have not gone out more than 400 years. Robert Monroe and others have gone out as far as 1,000 years, and they found a completely reborn planet. Robust and very wise humans who are completely re-oriented

with regard to their role, not as users and abusers of the planet, but as caretakers. The changes that are going to happen are going to be gradual, and the near future for humans is one of the most exciting times to be alive on the planet.

Farsight Predictions about Mars:

-- Long ago when the dinosaurs still roamed the Earth, there was an ancient civilization on Mars. They did not have high-technology. The Martians had a civilization that technologically was pretty similar to the ancient Egyptians 3,000 years ago. The Martians of long ago experienced a planetary holocaust not of their own making. A very large asteroid skipped through their atmosphere, but didn't impact on the planet. It caused an atmospheric disruption that resulted in climactic changes. Mars didn't have a sufficiently high gravity to dampen the disruptions so the atmosphere started to vibrate and much was carried away by the solar wind. The planet was destroyed over a matter of a few months. Before they were wiped out, something called the Galactic Federation had a group of aliens called Greys come in and rescue them. Greys are the beings that are involved in the so-called "abduction phenomena" that you hear so much about.

-- The Greys have the technical ability to move their ships through time as easily as space. It's only a matter of years before our scientists in our laboratories understand the physics and can do this as well. The Greys can travel a billion years of time like we walk across the street. They brought lots of those Martians up to the present time period, and returned them to Mars.

The Martians would have loved to have been brought to Earth a 150 years

ago -- they'd be running this planet by now. The problem is, right now they're on a dead world that has no future for them. They must leave. The Greys have bootstrapped the Martian technology, so that they have about a 150-year technological advantage over humans. They have an ability to have fast flying saucers that shuttle between Mars and Earth to get supplies and things like that. They do not have interstellar or inter-time capabilities on the level that the Greys have.

-- The Martians have no choice. They have to leave Mars now, but our planet is populated with aggressive, hostile inhabitants who have movies about wiping out invasions from Mars. The Martians are terrified. They are not interested in conquering; they just need to be rescued.

-- There are already some Martians on Earth. One of their bases is underneath a mountain called Santa Fe Baldy, outside of town of Santa Fe, New Mexico. There are also villages of Martians on the surface of the Earth. They're basically mistaken as being Native American. Inside the base underneath Santa Fe Baldy, there is a nursery where moms are taking care of kids. Those kids were born here -- that means, those kids are American citizens and their parents have legal rights for expedited green card status. They don't need warheads, they need passports.

-- The Martians are not interested in warfare, and their only major defense is clandestine activity. They're hiding. The rest of the galaxy is watching to find out what humans are going to do when we finally take our heads out of the sand like the proverbial ostrich, look up and say, "Alright, we admit that we are not alone in this universe, or even our own solar system. You exist -- let's talk." The question is: are the humans going to freak out and send missiles or are we going to say with compassion, "We hear you have troubles. Can we help?" That's what the galaxy is actually looking to see -- are we going to be mature participants in what we now know is a robust galactic community of life, or are we going to stay in the daycare of the galaxy and remain primitive? This is the biggest spectator sport in the galaxy!

-- You probably would not know the difference if you saw a Martian -- they're all humanoid. There are various genetic strains. Some of them look different, but some of the Martians are very human looking. The closest connection that you might find to the largest group of Martians, would be the

Native American community. A little makeup, a hat, some glasses go a long way if someone wants to keep themselves disguised.

They are not carbon copies of humans, but they're interesting. In the old days on Mars, they were clearly thinner, wispier, physically weaker beings. They didn't have as much gravity to deal with. The ones living in villages on the surface of Earth seem to be thicker, heavier, Indian-type stock. You would very easily confuse them with Indians in Latin America. Those in the base underneath Santa Fe Baldy seem to be taller, thinner, lighter skinned. We will have to get over our worries about racism and realize that we are only one of a large number of species.

-- The Martians know they have to come here, and they don't want to make us enemies. They have to beg their way in here. On the other hand, there are not so many Martians that they are going to be a population problem. We're probably talking a few million -- enough to populate one medium-sized city.

-- They have a technology to change the vibration of matter, so that physical matter can pass through other matter. ET ships don't need a tunnel to get through rock -- for the Martians to get to their base when they are flying their ships, they flip a switch and go right through the mountain, and then flip the switch off when they get inside the hangar. Eventually a tunnel will be made into the mountain, train tracks put down, and the base will become an immigration processing center.

-- What Richard Hoagland and others have been saying about the Martian Cydonia complex is true -- they are clearly the ruins of an Ancient Martian city. It's one of our favorite spots to send people, because it's such a clear target. We send them back in time when that place was bustling with activity.

-- The root of the word "Cairo" in Arabic is Mars. There is a tremendous parallel in culture between the Egyptians 3,000 years ago and the ancient Martian culture at the time of the destruction. I don't believe in coincidences anymore.

-- The one time I almost lost it in a remote viewing session was when I remote viewed the Martian flotilla leaving Mars. It was the day of the exodus when they leave their prison planet and come to Earth as welcomed guests. It

still chokes me up to think about it -- the emotions of those people, the euphoria of leaving their imprisonment and coming to Earth, the promised land -- is one of the most remarkable states of emotional awareness that has ever been experienced by anybody.

-- I think something has to happen very soon -- before 2000. The situation on Mars is going to be coming to a head very soon because of the new probes we are sending up. If the Martians blow them up, which is what happened to the American Mars Observer probe and the Russian Phobos probe, because they want to continue their clandestine nature, then stuff will start coming out. If they don't blow them up and the probes actually arrive on the planet and start taking pictures, then people back on Earth are definitely going to start asking questions.

-- I am so certain of the existence of Martians that I am willing to risk my entire professional career on it.

Farsight Predictions about Greys:

-- The Greys are an alien race from another star system in our own galaxy.

-- Back in 1947, when we first found out about the Greys, the military was in a dilemma. They said, "Mr. President, you can tell people on the radio that the ETs are here. That they have extraordinarily advanced technology. That we're defenseless. And that they may be doing some things to our citizens that they may not particularly like." Every president since Truman has had the same response as he did: "I'm not going on the air with that."

-- Greys have a bad rep -- the early abduction literature is filled with horror stories, about how they abducted people in the middle of the night, performing gynecological and neurological experiments. One of the main reasons for "Cosmic Voyage" is to give the other side of the picture: that, in fact, we're not being invaded by hostile species. If anything, the Greys are as helpful to us as they were to the Martians. They are the cavalry, the rescue corps. The Greys are an interesting, benign and helpful species.

-- The Greys, unlike the Martians, destroyed their own home-world through wanton abuse of their environment, greed, and selfishness. They had to go underground in order to survive -not too dissimilar to what we're going to be facing in 80 years. When they went underground, they had a genetically-

engineered nervous breakdown. It started when they said: "It would be better if we were shorter because it's hard to walk around in these tunnels. It would be better if we had larger eyes, there's not that much light down here. As smaller beings, it's harder to give birth, so we might as well start raising our fetuses in canisters." And when they realized how good they were getting at genetics manipulation they said, "Why don't we get rid of the rampant emotions, the greed that got into this situation? Let's change our brains genetically, so that we have only one electrochemical response to any stimulus that we get.

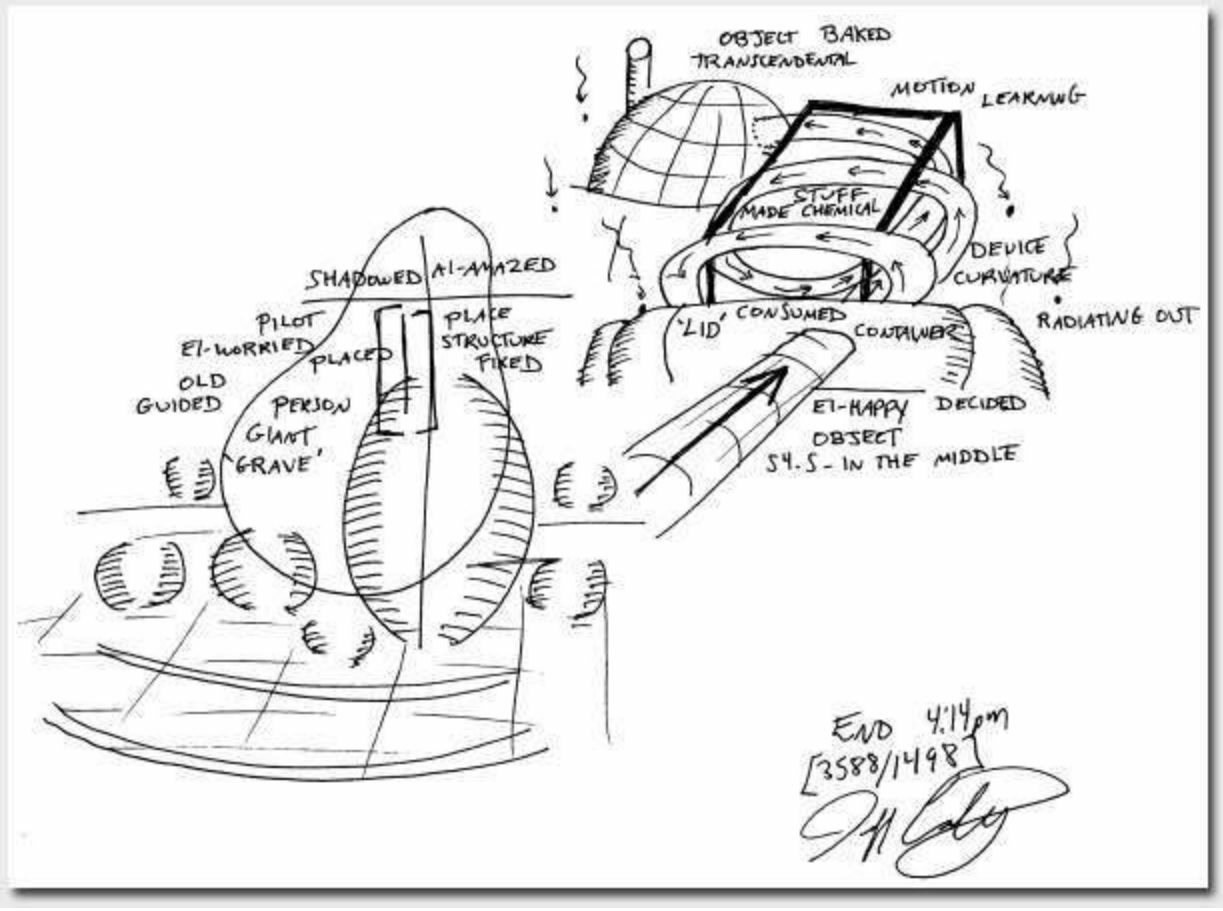
That will allow us to advance spiritually. We'll get rid of all the anger, all the hostility, everything." They even got rid of love. What they ended up with was a society that was no different from Mr. Spock on Star Trek -- electrochemical brains that produced only one benign response to everything that happened to them. They experienced tremendous spiritual growth, but they eventually realized they were in a dead end, and they realized that unless they had more emotional flexibility in their minds, they couldn't be like the very great beings in the spiritual realm. They needed to experience more, yet they were terrified of going back to their own past, because that's what led them into that collective nervous breakdown in the first place.

They went to the Galactic Federation and submitted an application for help in a genetic uplift project for themselves. They said to the Galactic Federation, "May we go to Earth and use their gene pool?" They picked our planet because of the tremendous genetic variation. Their request was approved. When they got here, they went around asking for permission. The Greys are almost comical, in the way that they ask permission for everything.

-- The human gene project is one of the most beautiful transformations of a species that anybody has witnessed. People volunteered before they were born saying, "When I am in a physical form, I am willingly to participate in this so-called abduction phenomenon so that you can get some of the genes to help uplift the species," knowing full well that when they took on human form, that they would not remember the experience. For example, when we remote view a woman, being abducted, transported up to a Grey ship, having gynecological procedures, the emotions in her electrochemical brain are off the meter -- panic, chaos, horror. But when the remote viewer goes deeper

into the soul of the person, you find ecstasy and fulfillment of purpose. You find a fully sentient being saying, "I participated."

-- The Greys didn't want their old genetics, they wanted something brand new, they wanted part of our genes. They consider us a dysfunctional species in some regards. They don't want our aggression, our hate, our anger, our fear, our territoriality. But, they do want the love, the nurturing, the caring, all the good things. Those are the genes that produce those type of electrochemical responses for love, caring, nurturing, that they're splicing, slowly but surely, into their own genetic framework. In the future, the Greys have their own planet again. When you go to that planet where they take this race that literally is our offspring, since they are half us, and do a mind probe, it's one of the most beautiful things anyone could ever imagine. You get all the love, all the nurturing, all the caring, none of the hostility. They are the type of people you want next door.



Secrets of Remote Viewing Success

A common use of remote and resonant viewing methods is to view more challenging targets like UFOs, ETs, deceased spirits, weird animals and monsters, and other types of hard to perceive, subtle things that often difficult to study. In my view, this is definitely a valid use for viewing. No doubt about it.

In fact, it's a very good use of viewing because you are going to hard pressed to contact these types of things in any other way. Not that it can't be done with conventional means. It's just that these targets often exist outside the realm of our conventional senses. Or they are rare. So there isn't a reliable way to have contact with them, if that is what you are looking for. Viewing, because it exists outside the realm of the conscious mind, can see as akin to having something like "x-ray" vision. You can sense and perceive things beyond the realm of your conventional senses. So you can describe things that you can't physically see. That includes a wide range of "esoteric topics," that for lack of a better description, are described as paranormal.

However, because you can't always double-check your results, like you can with a physical target that you can take a photo of, you are never sure of the results. There have been many sessions with talented viewers who were viewing the inside of allegedly alien spacecraft. They seemed to have great target contact with the UFO and its contents.

It's an amazing process to experience, if the viewer is having a good time doing it. You also have to keep in mind that because we can't actually visit the craft after the session is over, we have no knowing how accurate their session is. They might be on target, or not. So this type of session is often totally or partially unverifiable.

In the picture below, the viewer was describing the inside of the object seen over Mexico City in 1997. Once inside she saw this chair-like object which she drew.

At the end of the day, we usually can't tell about the viewer's hits or misses during the session because we don't have any target feedback beyond the original photo, if that is what we were using. We'd have to go inside the UFO or whatever was being viewed a the time, to do that.

But it's safe to say that viewer will learn from sessions like these. It stretches their boundaries and pushes them to the limit of their sensory and descriptive capacities. And that's important: part of being a good viewer is having the vocabulary and capacity to verbally describe what they are experiencing and sensing. This takes practice. And esoteric, non-verifiable targets enhance this aspect of viewing.

So, if the viewer learns a lot about themselves from doing a viewing session, on any type of target, it's always a good session. And that's what counts the most. At the end of the day, it's not just accuracy that matters: it's learning to see and interact with a bigger universe. And you need practice for that which viewing supplies in spades.

Here's what Remote Viewers have discovered about Aliens:

In these messages that remote viewers have received, some may seem a little strange or appear as science fiction, but remember, today's science is yesterday's science fiction!

While some of these may disturb my sense of reality, it is all very thought provoking. And will possibly give us a better understand of the Aliens, how they think and their mission here on Planet Earth. Here goes:

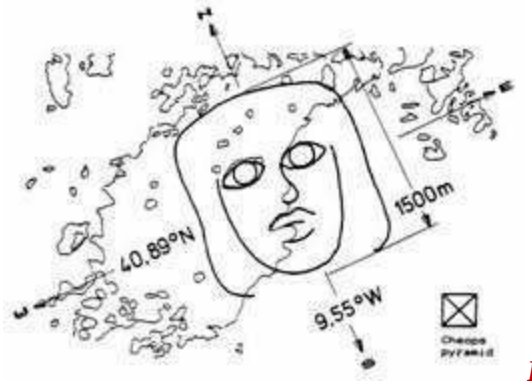
Aliens and T.M.

"During my research of extraterrestrial beings, I have encountered groups of extraterrestrials who apparently practice something like the Sidhi T.M."
"During my remote viewing sessions I have repeatedly experienced the consciousness of one group of extraterrestrials that has a collective mentality."

(A self-realized individual has only one unified consciousness. Since the field

of consciousness connects all aspects of life, one's perception of the five physical senses is then flavored by what one perceives from that broader level. Without this, one's understanding of the interconnectedness of all life is impaired. In this way, meditation infuses a sense of one's inner being into daily normal awareness.)

During my investigations, I have found that the primary characteristic that distinguishes typical humans from highly evolved ETs is that the ETs are normally self-realized, whereas this is only occasionally true of humans.)



First Remote Viewing Visit to Mars

"There seems to be a mountain type of thing here. The surrounding land is a semi-soft, flat, sandy area. There appears to be a sense of grandeur associated with this site. I do not see any people right now. It looks like there may be a manmade structure on the flat area."

"Going through the matrix... Things are brown and sandy here. There is a house. What is that pyramid doing here? Let me AOL [analytic overlay] on a pyramid. It must be my imagination." "The house is sort of long and narrow. Made of wood, it seems. I'm sorry, but it's that pyramid thing again. It is really huge."

"Well, there are people now. Lots of them. And animals. People and animals

. . . putting it all down in the matrix. This pyramid has to do with worship of some kind. That's an intangible, isn't it?"

"The pyramid is tall, stone, hard, gritty. It is sandy and windy around here. It seems like the pyramid is solid, but hollow at the same time. Wow, it sure is tall."

"WOW. Let's see. We have browns and light tans. Surfaces are rough, sandy, gritty, stone. It is cool, but not cold. I am in a room. Let's see. There is a floor, stone walls. There is a table and a glass shape on the table."

"The purpose of this place is somehow somber. There is a sense of resoluteness combined with need or necessity. Hmmm. There are tunnels. I am facing a tunnel."

"There is dirt on the floor here. The tunnel is dark. It leads outside. I am now outside of the structure on the surface. There is a road and a lot of sand around here. Again, I get the sense of somber purpose to this structure."
"Goodness, I can perceive lots of people now. I clearly get the sense that either this structure or something related nearby was a great building project, and that the folks needed help and lots of resources. Apparently, many died to build this."

"There is a nearby city. Wow. There is also a nearby mountain that is erupting. What's going on here? There are no volcanoes near a pyramid that I know of. It is like Pompeii, but there are no pyramids near Pompeii."

"Lots of people have died, and are dying. There is a lot of movement. People are running. Many are scattered. There is a sense of hopelessness. This is terrible!"
I begin to draw a sketch of the scene. The volcano seems to be to the east of the city, and people are mostly running north.
"Moving up in time a bit, the survivors have set up a village nearby. No one was there to help them. There is desperate poverty. There are shacks and tents. This is really awful."

"Hmmm. There are some new people rebuilding the city. They are not the original folks. They are rebuilding for a new group of people, it seems.

Others are coming in. These new folks come from very far away, and they do not seem to be panicky—in the sense of urgency—about helping the former residents. From the perspective of the first folks, it seems like carpet bagging."

"Well, where was that?" My trainer pushes a folder toward me on the table. I open it and pull out a picture taken by a satellite of the Cydonia region of Mars. There is the pyramid, clear as day. Evidence suggesting volcanic activity was to the right (east) of the pyramid."

Remote Viewing a UFO Abduction

(My trainer told me on a number of occasions that remote viewers had generally not been successful in observing human abduction experiences involving UFOs. Each time remote viewers tried it in the past, with only a few exceptions, they received a substitute signal in place of the abduction. Often the data from this signal could only be interpreted symbolically. The viewer would see something, but not the target.

In fact, the collected information might not have any resemblance to the target. When other viewers tried the same target, their results varied wildly. In some cases the abduction incident targets yielded no information at all.

The target described in this chapter is a human abduction by ETs. The targeted incident was taken from a page from Jacobs's book Secret Life. My trainer knew that I would be fed a false signal in place of the abduction even though he had never given a viewer this particular target. What resulted was a signal containing symbols that the ETs wanted me to understand. Perhaps they were certain that the abduction itself would be misunderstood, so they substituted symbols that conveyed the purpose or meaning behind the abduction instead.)

"The preliminaries indicated that the target was on dry land."
"There are earthy colors here. Browns, whites, tans. It is warm. Feels like a desert." "Well, there is a building, a fence, and something like a railroad track."

"I drew them. My trainer then gave me three movement exercises to give me

different perspectives around the site."
"This feels like a place where something is kept. There is a fence here." I drew a fence (on the paper) that curved around."

"There is a fence definitely. It is a flat dirt area. This is a workplace of some kind. There are animals inside the fence, and a few people. The people are white, and they seem to be engaged in doing their jobs. As per the animals, I detect horses."

'The gestalt here is one of controlling the animals. This is definitely a work environment, and these people are just doing their assigned tasks. They have the sense that they need to get the job done. There is quite a bit of determination with a high level of intensity here. It is like a bullfight."

"Well, there are people in the fenced area with the animals. It feels like something is being abused. But also there are bleachers here with lots of spectators as well. People are looking into the circular area surrounded by the fence. I do not like this at all."

"OK, I am back at the site. There is lots of shouting and screaming, also laughing. The people in the bleachers are modern-day common people. There is the sense of entertainment with regard to those people. For them, this is like a Saturday sporting event."

(My trainer then gave me a movement exercise to five thousand feet above the site.) "My, this is different. There are silvery, metallic things here. There is fast movement. I am AOLing on ET ships. What do I do next? There seem to be vehicles here."
(My trainer then had me execute a location tracking technique. Using this, I followed, the vehicles from above the site back to their point of origin.)

"It is like the people in the ships—they look like airplanes, definitely shiny and metallic—are on a purposeful mission. OK, I have two people in a plane. They seem to have a cocky attitude. The start off point is a city.)

"There are lots of people in the city. It feels like the plane people are hurting the city people during some kind of event. The people are targets of some kind, and they do not like it. There are lots of buildings here as well. The

weather is wet and cool. There is an airport where the planes take off."

"Back to the original site, the animals definitely feel threatened. It is as if the people are playing or toying with the animals. The animals appear to be panicky. But I get the clear sense that the people inside the fence do not want to harm the animals. But they do seem to be getting some entertainment from them."

"They are trying to control the animals, as if to herd them. This is a training camp. They are training the animals to do things."
"The animals are no longer panicky. Indeed, they are getting food and love from the trainers."

Martians: Present Survivors

(The preliminaries indicated that the target was associated with a mountain.)
"I am getting browns and greens. It is windy and cool. I hear a swishing or whirring as well. I smell trees. Hmmm. Something is happening here."

(On a blank piece of paper, I draw a rounded mountain. The top of the mountain is bald, but there are trees farther down. There is wind hitting the surface of the mountain. I move on to Stage 4.)

"I am going through the matrix now. Mmm. There are people. White people. I get a sense of anticipation right now. I can see the clothing on the people. There is that mountain again, and the wind. Wow! I am picking up strong fear, also excitement and relief. It seems like there are lots of emotions here, with different people having different feelings. I am getting some kind of airborne vehicles, and lots of frenetic activity."

"There is activity here, very fast activity. It is hard to figure out what is going on." "Again, there is activity, but this time it's the people who are moving. These people are excited. Hmmm. They are caught up in activity, perhaps not of their own plan. I have the mountain again. These people do have a plan they are working on, although I still cannot tell if it is their own plan. There are vehicles. I have about ten people."

"There is looping movement, very fast. It is coming down onto the mountain. It is spiraling, sort of. Like a leaf falling in the wind, or birds circling while descending in a gusty crosswind. Wow! I better AOL this. I am picking up an

ET ship. Polished, metallic, and warm."

"I see lots of mountains now. Many are rounded. They surround the mountain that I am on at the moment. There is a flat area to one side of this mountain, a valley separating this and other mountains in one direction. I have some plateaus off to the east, and lots of mountains around me, especially to the north and south."
"OK. This is mirror like in here. It is shiny and polished. There are lots of lights. It is warm. I

smell something that is like sickly sweet. Some type of whirring sound is here as well. Hey, this thing really is moving!"
"I have this thing going right into the mountain! Right through the rock! What is this?!"

"OK, I have beings in this ship. The beings are not all of the same type. There are walls here. Devices. I am getting something from the minds of the beings. This is a supply run. No big deal. They are on a routine mission. The beings are humanlike . . . technicians. Everyone seems to have a uniform."

"I am now inside some kind of cavern or hole inside the mountain. The ship has landed in the center of the place. This seems to be a hangar or something. They do not know that I am here. There seems to be some important liquid that they are carrying. It is really disgusting in appearance, like slime. It has some biological purpose. It is an important liquid to them. It seems to have the consistency of motor oil."

"I am moving around in here now. There are lots of beings working. I can sense that the males do important work dealing with running these operations. The females do not work in the technical areas. They seem to do other work. It is like they are cared for, and that they do less important work."

"Still moving. There are children here. The children are not well. These kids are sick, real sick. The females are almost in a state of panic—they are barely containing themselves. They are sitting quietly, but wow are they upset. Very frightened. I am picking up the males again. You know, this culture seems sexist."

“Well, I am back with the women in the nursery. There are containers for the babies. The kids are not talking. They are either somber, or sacked out, or unhappy. Something does not feel right here. I see some male and female adolescents. The adolescents seem to be OK. But there are not many of them. Lots more babies, and they are sick, or at least most of them. The young people are ignorant of the problem. But the moms seem to know what is going on.”

“The physical environment is the thing that is not healthy. It is the total ambience that’s the problem, not only the technical malfunction of the body. It seems like they need to break out of a culture or social bond, like they are in jail. The situation needs some new element or ingredient. I am getting the sense that something human would help here.”

(My trainer then has me focus on the solution to the problem.)

“There is a genetic problem. It seems like genetic changes made to their own bodies are still being done. I am getting it clearly now. These beings give me the feeling of Martians, live ones. They can’t fix the genetics. This is a tremendous problem for them. There is widespread desperation.”

“Their equipment and resources are not advanced enough to solve the genetics problem without outside help. As far as the women are concerned, there seems no way out. They just sit here hoping for the men to get it together. The men have a very narrow focus on their activities. They are angry and stubborn. Survival is the key here. Survival. Gosh, these beings are desperate!”

“The liquid stuff comes from Mars. Maybe I should put that down as an AOL.... Who knows who these people really are? I just have the sense of Mars with these people.”

“Well, the liquid is ugly. It tastes bad and is gross. But these folks value that liquid like it’s their lifeblood. It is in large canisters. There are environmental units that preserve and protect it. The stuff is greenish black.”

(Going to where the liquid is produced)
“Wow! Where am I now? I just got catapulted somewhere. It felt like a

whipping action, like I snapped to some other place."
"This place is red, sandy. There is a structure. I can go inside the building. There seems to be some sort of sealed door. Should I go through the door?"
"It's a desert. There is nothing growing out here. Barren. Cold, too. The building is like an adobe house. Inside there is metallic and plastic surfaces. It is shiny. It is a production facility." "Hey, we have one of those ships again. It is doing that crazy movement, curving and looping, as it descends. It went right into the building from the top. It went right through the roof!"

"I'm in the building now. Hmmm. The ship went down. There are many underground chambers below this building. The beings in the ship do not like to walk outside of the structure. There sure are a lot of reds and tans outside of this building. And I keep getting the sense of Mars."

"The place is modern, but not super modern. I see men here, no women. There are workers here. This is not a happy work environment. These people are here out of duty. I am going further down."

"They live down here. Virtually a city. There are many caverns and tunnels. Machines are all over the place. It is more comfortable here than in the work caverns above, and these people could live here a long time. I detect a fear of leaving this place."

"There is no future for them here. This is a dead place."

"Well, I see males now. They have humanoid faces, but no hair. They do not look exactly like normal humans. It is like they are a different race. They seem to have mental machines as well, like devices that interact with their consciousness in some way. Their minds control the devices. The beings themselves are light skinned. They also seem rather weak relative to humans." MONITOR: "OK. Let's end the session. This is enough for now."

"Phew! That was a long one. All right, tell me. Where was I?"
(I open the folder and pull out a piece of paper with these words written on it: "Martians/present survivors.")

Martian Civilization: Apex

(Since I was to know about the target in advance, I've chosen the time and

place that I wanted to see: the Martian civilization at its peak. I wanted to see what kind of society they had before the collapse.)

(The preliminaries indicated that the target was associated with dry land and artificial structures.)

“I am getting browns, tans, and reds. It is sandy and windy around here. The temperature varies from warm to cool. I hear voices, music, talking. I also hear some type of rubbing and hubbub. The ambience of the place feels a bit like Old Town Mombasa, the ancient Swahili port city on the east coast of Kenya.”

“I have a road here, with buildings on one side. One person is standing near a round structure. It gives me the sense of a small amphitheater.”

“I am now picking up people, lots of people. I now see only men. Focusing on their faces. They have no hair and have larger eyes than humans. Their skin is light. There are houses. The buildings seem to be made out of clay or adobe. These folks are poor by current Earth standards, but they seem happy. It appears to be a harsh place to live in general.”

“There is lots of water around here. These folks like water, it seems. They have basic tools. Their means of communication seem to be rather basic as well. This reminds me of Africa.”

“Focusing in on their minds. They do have some telepathic abilities. OK, I have located the women and children. The women are inside the houses for the most part. They don’t go outside much with the children.”
“Well, they seem to have meetings, sort of like village meetings. Let me look at the men again.”

“Well, I have the houses again. Going into one. There are three rooms. There is a toilet in the house. Folks around here feel this is a comfortable life. I see utensils, cups. A family lives here. OK, I have four people, male and female. I get the sense that these people are polygamous.”

“Uh-oh. What just happened? I have experienced a time dislocation. It felt like I was snapped to another period. It was sort of a whiplash effect. Things

are different here. What is going on?”

“I am staring at an insignia. There are polished white surfaces around here. I see metal around here, also grey and black smoke in the air. There has been an extremely rapid technological acceleration compared to where I was last.”

“I see other beings here now. They are smaller, shorter. They give the sense of being workers on a mission. Wow, are they motivated. For some reason, speed and urgency are paramount in their minds.”

“These other beings have ships, spaceships. They have uniforms with insignias. Some of these beings are pilots. I do not see any Martians right now.”
“The Martians are gone. They’re finished. The houses are empty. I am still on Mars, but it is a ghost town except for these short, advanced beings.”

“The short beings have set up their own houses. They are modern, boxlike. There are technological devices in the houses. I get rooms, again modern.”
MONITOR: “FOCUS on the purpose of the shorter beings.”

“They are here as the first stage in a larger project. I get the sense that they are packaging everything.”

(I place the apex period on the left side of the timeline and the time of the arrival of the others halfway across the page to the right. My trainer has me spend a considerable amount of time drawing the insignia that is on the uniforms of the short beings. It is shaped like a Valentine's Day heart with a coiled snake in the center. The border of the heart shape is gold, the inside background is white, and the head of the snake is red.)

“I get the sense of two different types of beings. The Martians themselves thought of these folks as being of a different tribe of Martians, not necessarily space people. The Martians just did not understand.”

“The situation was one of panic and despair when the short beings arrived. These short beings are milky white. The Martians viewed them as Godlike. I am picking up a red liquid. The short beings are using this liquid in some way. Somehow the Martians are getting packed up in preparation for some

change. This is weird. It feels like the short beings are planning on the Martians getting a physical change in their bodies, and they're being put in cold storage for a while."

"These little short folks look like Greys."

(I was beginning to realize that the ET situation was much more complex than I had previously thought. It was no longer a simple situation of ETs flying around Earth. There was real purpose behind their activities, and I knew that at least some of the Martians were in considerable difficulty, and may have been for quite some time.

We wondered how to help the Martians. They had long lived underground, hidden from the harsh conditions of their home-world's environment and from human hostility on Earth. The Martians did not have the resources to better their situation, but neither of us could tell exactly what they needed—just that they needed help soon.)

Complex Manmade Structures

"OK. I am getting lots of colors. Blues, reds, primary colors mostly, blacks, greens. The textures are paint like. Smooth, polished, shiny. I hear air passing. It is warm here, comfortable. Hmmm. This place feels advanced. It feels like I am new to this place, and I am feeling a bit awkward, like I both shouldn't and should be here at the same time."

"All right, let's see. I have something black and rectangular. Movement on top. Lots of rectangular objects, large. Heck, this feels like a city."

"I have multiple structures here. Buildings are all over the place. I am picking up a sense of purpose here, like there is a goal that needs to be reached. I am also getting a sense of excitement from something or somebody. And . . . this is weird."

"But it is just that I am picking up that this target has a purpose for me. I never felt that before. I am getting the sense of somebody here, nonphysical."
"Well, I am back at the buildings now. There are other beings here. I am detecting a sense of purpose among them."
"I feel like I am supposed to go after the buildings first."

“I am at the buildings. I sense that this place has something to do with a purpose of rescue, like it is a workplace where that type of work goes on. I think I am supposed to go into the buildings.”

“Wow! There really are beings here. These are not human beings. You can see right through them. What is this place?”
“Well, I am in this room. There are walls, and there is light coming from the walls. There is white light. I now sense that I may have been here before, but I do not know when.” “Uhoh. I am being given a welcome. These beings know that I am here. They are looking right at me. I am getting very nervous about this.”

“There are doorways. These beings live here. They do work here. There is a table in the room.” “This is a city. There are streets, lots of streets. It is noisy outside.”

“These beings are radiating a sense of excitement, perhaps due to my arrival. It is like they were expecting me to come. One of them eagerly wants to tell me the answer to the question. It seems that they work with people. My gosh, I am being told that they work with souls. These are very advanced beings. There is a lot of excitement around here. I guess having remote viewers drop in on them like this is not an everyday event.”

“There is a lot of light around here. They do not work with physical tools. I am being told that their purpose is to go forward, to move on, in the sense of evolution.”

“Well, it seems that they have been called angels in the past, but they are not angels. I am being directed toward a hallway and other rooms. There are other beings here. But there are also human etheric or subspace bodies here as well.”

“It seems like they are here out of necessity. Hmmm. I am being told that different races or species are going to be involved. A bad time is coming. There will be a period of great struggle. During this time, technology will grow slowly. People will go back to basics in living, but not primitive.”

“I am being told that humans will meet with the Martians near their [the

Martians'] home— near the New México caverns. The Martians have great fear. We [humans] must help bring them out of the caverns."

"These beings are telling me that we have to be both assertive and passive in getting the Martians out. We need to be very clever. This is not a simple task. The Martians do not want to come out. They fear the aggression of humans. Apparently, we are not so civilized from the Martian perspective. Yet we need to talk to them, negotiate."

"OK, I am being told something very directly. The Martians will need formal talks."

"In a house, a human house. Humans will be able to enter the caverns only when the Martians are ready to leave, not before. I am being told that we need to make assertive contact ourselves. We have to go after them. We must not stop trying. However, we need to proceed one step at a time. I am being explicitly told that we will not be hurt by the Martians. We are to go to them, not to expect them to come to us."

"We are to begin by training more people. It seems like training is a big thing. Remote viewing is a part of it, but there is more."

Shot from the Sky - Mars Observer/loss event 1993

(On 21 August 1993, a NASA space probe was approaching Mars when suddenly all contact was lost between the probe and ground controllers. The probe, Mars Observer, was scheduled to take detailed photographs of much or nearly all of the Martian surface, including areas in which previous satellite photographs showed surface anomalies, which arguably represented pyramid structures and face-like geological carvings. This section explains what actually happened to the Mars Observer.)

(Such monitoring is both verbal and visual. Speakerphones are used on both sides to keep the monitor and viewer in constant contact. Moreover, intermediate results (including sketches and raw data) are faxed to the monitor during the session, as are final results following the completion of the session.)

"I am getting a lot of movement here. Something is going very fast, highly

energetic. Hmmm. I am getting two objects, together, or at least very close. One is small, hard, and solid. It is moving very fast. The other is a larger, more complicated, irregularly shaped object."

"This is weird. There doesn't seem to be any ground underneath either object. I do not know why I cannot see the ground. They are just there."
"Well, the smaller object came from off to the side. I am following it back now to its point of origin. Uh-oh."

"It's a ship. The small thing leads back to an ET-type ship. It was apparently shot like a projectile out of the ship and it hit the other, larger object, the one that was irregularly shaped. Why would they do something like that?"

"Well, I am going inside the ship now. Hmmm. There are beings in here. They are bald, all of them, it seems. They have eyes. I am sketching the face of one now."

"The entire ship seems like a large metal structure. I am in a room. There are things in this room, lots of things, technical things. Chairs, tables, a few beings, computer terminals, things like that."

"OK. I have the starting point. It is a hole in the ground, a cavern. The metal vehicle is in a cavern. Beings are getting off and on the vehicle."

"I am going up now. There are reds, sandy textures, rough terrain. This seems like Mars." "Well, there are beings in this cavern, lots of them. They are Grey types. They are working."

"Gosh. I am getting this clearly now. The Grey knows that I am here. It does not seem to mind my probes. Very natural feeling. It may not sleep like we sleep. Something else happens. Its comparable process is when its consciousness goes very deeply back. I am not exactly sure what this means. Should I follow the consciousness back?"

"WOOO. It is deeply, deeply black. It is a void—emptiness, space. It is not bad, but I do not know what to do here. What should I do next?"
"I have it now. The infant is in a tube, like a clear canister. I am at the new location now. I do not know where this is, but it looks like a laboratory."

“This is an airless world. I see stars, craters, rocks. I’d better AOL this impression—it is like the Moon. The light is incredibly bright here. Lots of stars—so bright! Boy, are things clear here. Looking around. There is a planet in the sky. Hey, I am sorry, but that thing looks like Earth. I can even see the clouds and water. The thing is blue. OK, let me AOL that as Earth.”

"Just the infant, like a big fetus, and a thick liquid. The liquid is green.”
“Yuck. It tastes terrible, like oil.”

“This Grey—let me call it a Grey since that is what it looks like—is not happy by our standards. It is working.”
“I’m moving into its mind now. It seems emotionless. I even get the sense it has been psychologically raped. This is not good.”
“It seems to know little else. I do not have a good feeling about this being. Something is not right here.”

“Got it. The skin is white and leathery. The being actually seems quite strong despite its thin appearance. But somehow I feel sorry for the being. It is not a good situation for it. I am just feeling bad.”

(But remember that the Soviet probe also died of mysterious causes, and the last telemetry information from that probe was a visual image of an approaching object or energy source combined with a shipboard energy surge. My guess is that the ETs did not want any chance of a similar leakage of data, so they took it out physically. For all humans would ever know, it could have been hit by a meteor.)

The Galactic Federation

(The extant UFO literature based on abductee reports often refers to an extraterrestrial organization called the “Galactic Federation” It is supposed to be an organization somewhat similar to the United Nations, except on a galactic scale. The current remote viewing session was designed to find out more about such an organization, should it exist.)

“I am getting a lot of energetics here. This signal seems particularly strong. There are very bright lights—yellows, whites, blues. There is a lot that is airy here, smooth, even fluffy. I am getting both hot and cool temperatures, and a

sense of expansive and radiant energy."

"I am drawing something hard and round in the center, surrounded by bright light—yellow, blue, and white light. There seems to be something fluffy around the light, almost like clouds. The thing in the center may either be metallic, or have something metallic in or on it. This entire thing gives me the AOL of a tornado, since I am getting the sense of a swirling around the hard center thing, like a vortex. It is like this is an energy vortex. Tremendous energy."

"Again, I am getting a lot of light. Something is round and circular. I am also detecting a consciousness. I am getting some type of spiritual sense."
"Wow! I have to AI this. Very powerful energetics."

"Again, there is that blue and airy white light. Again, lots of energy. I am on the surface now. Hmmm. It is a place. The round object may have been a planet. It is misty, foggy here. The light show is mostly above. It is sort of cold on the surface. I am getting a bitter taste of ammonia in the air.

"I am seeing things that go up. Let me move closer. ... I am now next to something that is hard and metallic. It is a building or structure of some type. This structure has some purpose for some type of beings. I see an opening, perhaps a door. Should I go in?"
"Doing that now... It is really pretty big. Towering is a good description. In fact, as I move around, it is humongous. It seems made of metal. I see no other nearby structures, in the sense of a city."

"I am back at the opening now. Going inside... OK, there are beings in here, lots of them. This place is weird. These beings are all bald."

"These beings are all wearing white gowns, like nightgowns. Their skin is very smooth, either white or off-white complexion. This feels like an important place."
MONITOR: "Sketch the face of one of the beings."

"Doing that now... They are humanoid. This place reminds me of a Zen monastery." MONITOR: "Put that down in the correct column: 'like a Zen monastery.' Keep going."

“These beings use telepathic and verbal communication. I get the clear sense that this is some type of council. There is a centralized organizational structure to this council. They do not seem to be aware that I am watching. They seem to be concerned with matters of state or governance.”

“I am focusing a bit more on the members themselves now. These folks wanted to do this job. This is a highly desirable job, and it is very competitive to be here.”
“I am now picking up that there is a head council member who directs activity. The others support him. He is sort of like a president, chairman, or prime minister. Uhoh.”

“Looks like I was wrong about them not knowing I am here. I am being given a welcome. I am being told that they are glad that we have arrived. We are now on the council. They are telling me that human representation on this council begins now.”

“I am now being brought to the head being. He’s looking me straight in the face. He is sitting on a chair, and he has a white, or bluish-white, gown. He seems a bit heavyset.”
“The fellow is somber, but a definite sense of humor is leaking through. He is totally not threatening to me. You know, this feels like going to see a spiritual master, like Buddha.” “He is welcoming me right into his mind. He actually wants me to enter his mind as a more effective means of communication. What should I do?”

“AS soon as I went into his mind, I reemerged in space. That is where I am now. I am outside of the Milky Way, looking onto it. Dotted lines have been drawn over the image, dividing up the galaxy—like quadrants.”

“I am being told that there is a need for help. They need us. I am getting the sense that they need us in a galactic sense, but I seem to be resisting this. They are so much more powerful than humans; it just does not make sense why they would need us.”

“The leader is sensing my resistance and redirecting me to a planet. OK, I can see it is Earth. I am being told that there will be a movement off the planet in the future for humans. I am just translating the gestalts now into words. But

the sense clearly is that Earth humans are violent and troublesome currently. They need shaping before a later merger. Definitely humans need to undergo some sort of change before extending far off the planet."

"I am being told in no uncertain terms that I am to complete this book project. Others will play their parts. There are many involved. Many species, representatives, groups." "Only the Martians. Hmmm. I am being told that our near-term contact with extraterrestrials will be limited to the Martians for now, at least in the near future."

"This fellow is very patient. He knows this is hard for me. He is telling me that many problems are coming. There definitely will be a planetary disaster, or perhaps I should say disasters. There will be political chaos, turbulence, an unraveling of the current political order. As we are currently, we are unable to cope with the new realities. He is telling me very directly that consciousness must become a focal concern of humans in order for us to proceed further."

"He is right now tapping into your [my monitor's] mind. It is like he is locating you, and perhaps measuring or doing something. He is telling me that you are very important in all of this. We must come back here—their world—at later dates. We will be the initial representatives of humans as determined by consciousness. He is telling me that consciousness determined our arrival at this point. There is more. We are not saviors, just initial representatives. He wants me to get this straight."

"I am getting the sense that he wants us to understand that we have a responsibility to represent fairly. This is not to go to our heads. This is just our job now, and we all have jobs. He is also telling me that I am doing a fairly good job at writing all of this down."

The Grey Mind

(In order to understand how Greys think, we decided to remote view the consciousness of the Greys, which would entail my entering the mind of at least one of them.)

"I am picking up grey and white colors. In terms of textures, I am discerning polished, steel-like surfaces. It feels very warm here. I hear a strange chirping sound."

In terms of dimensions, I am getting the sense of something very wide and/or open. It seems endless, or perhaps expansive, universal, or just plain huge. There is a strong sense that this . . . whatever . . . goes on and on. It is not a limited or bounded thing.

I am also detecting movement. It is like things and/or energy is moving in and out of a central location.

"Now I am picking up something that needs translation. It is different from that which I understand normally. Minimally, it seems like love and caring, but much more all-encompassing than the typical human idea of such things. There is the sense of a caretaker, a mother, or a holder of something precious. In some way, this is a home, a dimensionless home with a sense of infinite freedom.

Moving on, I am also detecting a concern for safety. Something is not right here. There is fear here, and it is strong. Something is stifling. I am picking up the movements of ships, very advanced ships. Again, I sense the fear and the concern for the safety of others. I get the sense that the Greys are stuck. It is like a birth in which the baby gets stuck in the birth canal. The fear is associated with this condition of stuckness.

Yet surrounding this sense of fear is an envelope of calmness."

Greys - Consciousness

(The preliminaries indicated a sense of liquid and movement.)

“OK. I am getting colors like turquoise, and blue. Lots of liquid. Also, rocky and smooth textures. I am getting both warm and cool temperatures as well. I am tasting something salty, and smelling something like fish. Whatever this is, it feels wide and expansive, very deep. I also get energetics.”

“Drawing now. . . . I just have a horizontal line going across the paper. I am also AOLing on fish and an ocean.”
“I have liquid. Lots of it. This liquid is a living environment. I get the sense of a birthing place. There is life here. Organisms. This is a place of protection.”
“I am getting a sense of a room below the liquid. I am there now, in the room. It seems like a laboratory. Let me put that down as an AOL for now.”
“OK. There is a Grey here, in the room. He is staring at me. I am sketching his face now. It seems male, somehow. I am getting the sense that I should go inside his head. What should I do?” “OK. I am moving in. . . . Wow.”

“There is a sense of emptiness here. Deep emptiness. But at the same time the mind is filled with great awareness, even a feeling of total awareness, whatever that is. This fellow has tasks to do. He is a worker, and he is quite busy. I do not get much of a sense of surface emotion like humans have. If I would compare it to anything, it feels like Focus 15 at the Monroe Institute.”

“The mind itself is the superior. It is a collective mentality. The collective mind is the controller. No one individual is the superior. All Greys are of the same mind. They are one and together.” “Survival is primary, and evolution. It is one collective organism, and survival is paramount, as with any organism. There is a definite lack of distinction between individuals.”

“I am now in the matrix. I am getting the sense that there is a collective of many Greys right now. Something is coming across very strongly now. I get the sense that they need to get out of their physical bodies. It is a desperate need. This has a life-and-death quality to it. It is their absolute highest priority for the survival of the mind . . . the organism. The mind is locked up now. It absolutely must escape. Coming from very deep, there is near panic in the collective, but in a Grey sense rather than as we would know it.”

“The Greys are working with humans and others for a collective escape. It is like getting out of a bottle, or off of a sinking ship. There is a definite sense of panic.”

“They will have a physical planet. Not Earth. They have the ability to terraform a planet and to travel anywhere. They will not push humans off Earth. The universe is too big for that.”

“The Greys are members in good standing in the Federation. They participate in many projects and work on many ships. In a Grey sense, they are proud of their abilities to interact with many Federation species.”

“Not technically. Genetics is a help, and necessary. I also perceive that there are other ways humans will help, but the Greys are not aware of it yet.”
“They do not have a human understanding of leisure. To Greys, all time is a continuum. Leisure reflects a need to rest. The Greys do something different.”
“Greys are very aware that they do not die. Their physical bodies are seen as clothing or shells, and death is not a meaningful concept to them in the way that we think about it.” “Longer than a human lifespan, but it depends. Perhaps two hundred Earth years would be an average.”

“An ideal environment for the Greys has multiple facets. It is not just a physical planet, since they could get that now. The ideal environment is an evolutionarily new set of individual bodies. The Greys are in a birthing process. They are preparing to leave the collective identity and become linked individuals instead.”

“I am going deeper now. . . . This is interesting. At their core, there is a fear and awe, or perhaps wonder at how humans do it— exist and prosper, that is, as individualized identities. They know that they need some of this but are frightened of it as well.”

“Many interactions are happening now, but none with human representatives as aware and equal participants.”

“Even the Greys are confused about this one. They know that a meeting is necessary, but they do not know how to pull one off. They are afraid, in their

own way, of interacting with unleashed humans. They do not want to give up the sense of control, or authority. But they know that they must do this somehow. They need help. They are stuck."

"They just asked me if I have any ideas to help. What do I tell them?"
"OK. I just did that. They seem appreciative, in their own way."

"The Greys are taking care of the Martians as well. There cannot be much help from them. They have their own problems. They are sick and have little time and few resources to spare for this project."

"I just suggested meeting with the Greys in an uncontrolled environment, and the suggestion was rejected."

"They accept the idea. Enthusiastically. They tell me that they will work on it right away." "Whew! That was something. I am going to need a breather after that one. Well, you can tell me the target now."

The Pleiades Star System

(We have heard many reports by abductees claiming that at least some ETs are from a world in the Pleiades star cluster. We have never been sure of exactly where this information came from, if indeed it was something other than an unsubstantiated rumor. Neither of us knew whether to consider any of these reports as credible. Nonetheless, and mostly as a test, we decided to remote view The Pleiades Star System in search of sentient life.)

(The preliminaries indicated strong energetics and hard, artificial structures.)

"I am getting a lot of very bright light. Bright white and yellow. Lots of energetics as well. The temperatures seem to include hot and fiery. I taste something burning, and smell smoke. I am also hearing some crying. Wherever I am, it feels massive, airy, with lots of energetics, radiant, and round. Somehow, this feels important, and weird."

“I am sketching a horizon, something burning on the ground, and something very bright in the sky.”

“OK. I am in the matrix. I am still getting that sense of light, burning, and high temperatures. Whatever it is that is round and fiery is in the sky. I am on the ground now. I am detecting two types of beings. One type is on the ground, and the other type is in something in the air, perhaps a vehicle.”

“There is intense work activity going on now. The beings in the air, near the light, are more advanced than the ones on the ground. That light is bright! I can’t figure out what the beings are doing near it. It may be that they are in some vehicle near it, but every time I look up I am struck by how bright the light is.”

“Focusing on the ground for now, there is dirt, grass, and humans wearing normal Americantype casual clothing. Let me check that out. Yep. Pants, socks, shoes, the works. The humans are quite upset. There is a lot of fear here, plus crying. It seems that the humans are quite dazzled by and afraid of the light object or thing in the sky.”
“Still with the humans on the ground. They seem to be a family unit, a man, woman, and child. The child is the one crying.”

“Looking up now and following the other beings. . . . These beings are very advanced. They are in an object, not in the light thing. I am moving inside now. The object has a round interior. I see the beings now and am moving in close to take a look. These folks seem like Greys.”

“It seems that humans migrated here.”

“The crying may be in response to the light object’s appearance. At least the humans are looking up while they are being upset. It could be that they are upset about the vehicle with the Greys, however. Whatever it is that they are upset about, it has to do with something in the sky.”

“Physically, they have white skin. They seem like farming people, but not primitive. They are comfortable, and perhaps they live in, or visit, a nearby city or village. You know, they really seem like Americans.”

“There is either one very bright vehicle in the sky, which I do not think is correct, or two separate objects, one very bright and the other a vehicle. It is hard to tell, since the bright thing dominates the perspective so much. Whichever it is, the vehicle is over the people on the land, and I sense that the beings in the object wish no harm to them.”

“The beings in the object are here on a mission. This is a regular job call for them, somewhat routine. Should I go back inside the ship?”

“Wow! I just got whipped across a large distance. It felt like being jerked on a string. I am now about a thousand miles off the surface of an Earth-type planet. There are clouds, water, oceans, and land. My, it is a beautiful planet! The original target and the second seem to be separated by time, space, or both, and perhaps a lot.”

“There is just one sun for the second planet.”
“Gosh. There are two suns for the first planet, a large yellow sun and a smaller white dwarf. How can that be?”
“Hold on... If I look up, it appears to be a fireball. It is emitting lots of energy. It is bright, brighter than our sun.”

“Going there now. ... I am with the people again. They cannot perceive my presence. It is a family: a man, woman, and child. Again, the child is crying. They have hair. They look and feel entirely human, and again, even American. The man has a beard, a large woolly beard. The woman has blond hair. The clothing is colorful. The temperature around here is very comfortable, warm. The man is very confused right now. He really does not understand what is going on.”

(Switching focus to the people – in ships?)
“These are Greys. They know about the humans, of course. Hmmm. This is weird. The Greys know that I am here. They have their attention on me right now. In fact, they are attempting to feed me information very fast. It seems too fast for me to handle.

“The Greys have become a bit confused now, like something else is occupying their attention. There seems to be a bit of a disagreement among them. It could be they are trying to figure out how to feed me information.”

“Ah. Things seem to have smoothed out. The people on this world are from Earth. The Greys brought them here. They have been transplanted. The humans do not know everything. They do not even know where they are.”

“Human survival is at stake. A new location is needed away from Earth’s climatic disasters.”

“The transplanting is still going on at the target time, but it is not yet happening at our current time. At the present, there are only preparations. They are getting a class M planet ready while waiting for humans to self-destruct.”

“Genetic material is dominant. They need as wide a selection as possible of genetic material to ensure the survivability of a better, more advanced gene pool.”

“There needs to be a better connection between spirit and body. The current genes downplay this. The original gene structure was necessary for survival in our past. But new or modified genes are needed for growth and survival at this later stage.”

A Diplomatic Breakthrough - Federation/Current Earth operations

(One day my monitor reported to me that a remote viewer was recently able to remote view her own abduction. (She was apparently abducted in classical UFO-ET style many years previously.) The session to which my monitor referred was conducted under highly controlled Type 4 conditions (viewer blind, monitor frontloaded).

What made the session’s data so surprising was that the viewer was able to view a UFO abduction at all. (Again, this, in general, had not been possible previously; a false replacement signal had always been received.) Neither my monitor nor I drew any conclusions regarding this episode at the time, but we did notice the change.

A few days after this conversation, we found out what occurred to make this possible.) The preliminaries indicated a target associated with dry land and a manmade structure.

“I am getting brown and tan colors, rough and woody textures. The temperature is warm and comfortable. I am smelling something like turpentine, and it seems like an outdoors, woodsy smell. I will AOL this as a forest for now.”
“I am getting a wooden structure, like a house. Moving into the structure. There is a wooden table. This seems a bit old-ish. The internal structure of the place is square, or minimally rectangular. This is a very simple dwelling unit.”

“There is a mountain and road near the structure. There is also a river, and apparently either a rapids or a waterfall near the structure as well. Do you want me to investigate this?” “OK, I am back inside now. There is a person here, a human male. He is wearing work clothes, a plaid shirt, jeans. He has a beard. I do not pick up much activity of any sort.”

“Give me a moment. OK, I am getting a strong sense of fear from inside the house. It is at night; I have experienced a small time dislocation. I am getting a sense of ET activity—this is strange— an abduction. I am putting this down as an AOL but from the signal line.”

“The table is still there, as is the wood floor. But there are a number of Greys here now. Some of them seem to be floating in the air. They are wearing uniforms, and they are moving quickly, like they have an agenda that needs to be accomplished with great haste.”

“There is a woman here now. She seems to be in the center of their activity. They are levitating the woman up and through the window of this house. I do not think that the window is open. She went right through the thing! I am following her and the Greys outside.”

“There is a very bright light here. Looking around now. The Greys are taking the woman up into a large ET ship. I am sketching the ship now. I am also sketching the scene inside the house when she was moved through the window.”

“Hold on. Doing that now. This is a survival project. It is their work, their job, in the sense that this is what they do for a living. The idea of survival is very broad, as it is for everyone.”

“There are definitely multiple levels to her understanding of the situation. On the top surface, she is sedated. Just below, but still at the human level, she is terrified. Further below, at the subspace level, she is happy, even ecstatic.”

“She selected herself. She volunteered.”
“Doing that now. Wow!”

“There are many Greys here. There are huge numbers of operating tables. This is an expansive place, with lots of activity. All of the Greys are very busy. There are other humans on board, apparently all brought on by the Greys.”

“There are only Greys and humans on this ship. The woman from the wooden house is on a table now. She is screaming. There is a tall Grey looking between her legs. They are examining her and doing something.”

“Apparently I am being noticed. Someone is literally pushing me to look at certain things. It is the sense of being pushed hard into a passage or through a door. I get the sense that someone wants me to see something.”

“There is a fetus here. I get the sense of a light, perhaps artificial, lighting up the place. The fetus is on the way out, and I am following the removal of the fetus. The fetus is now outside the woman. She is very calm, exhausted, perhaps just ‘out of it.’ She may have fainted. The fetus is being put quickly into a liquid in a clear canister.”

“A short time for this particular tube. I am now getting this information from an adult Grey who is patiently standing near me. The being seems to be some kind of nurse or midwife—a caretaker personality. The Grey is telling me that a baby gets shuffled about as it matures. Later it goes into a larger canister until it comes out completely. Ultimately, the removal is like a normal birth. The baby is taken out and given air to breathe.”

“I am being told that this is a major breakthrough with humans. The decision has been made just recently to show humans [i.e. us] the entire project. The Greys will no longer interfere with our remote viewing attempts. We can now watch the so-called abductions freely. They are hoping for a change in Grey-human relations, and they are doing this as a major concession [although,

perhaps this is the wrong word] on their part. They want to work cooperatively with humans."

"With regard to the current intensity of their activities, this is a new operation. The project has taken on a new direction, from continuity and slow change of the past to rapid, major evolutionary advances that will allow Greys and humans to be self-determining."

"Apparently this change has been dictated by larger, Federation decisions. Change is required of the Greys, and they also are required to help humans. There is a definite sense of long-term appreciation of help regarding what the humans have given—voluntarily—to the Greys."

Remote Viewing Jesus

(As research into this project progressed, it became obvious to me that the implications of these findings for virtually all of humanity would be enormous. Thus, I decided to add a few new targets to our longer list of targets. These targets were individuals who had been instrumental in guiding humanity at critical moments during our history. These were teachers to whom many came for advice. Jesus was one such personality that I added to the list.)

(The preliminaries initially indicated that the target was associated with a hard, manmade structure.)

"I am hearing machinery. The temperatures are warm, and there is a bitter taste and the smell of smoke. I am picking up a lot of energy and activity in a condensed place. I am going to AOL this as a construction site."

"Moving on to the Stage Three sketch. I am drawing what appears to be a site with some structures, smoke, construction vehicles, and a pit."

"OK. I have smoke. Lots of burning; stinky. The place feels congested. There is lots of working activity. As an emotional impact for the site, I am getting the sense of frenetic concern." "I am getting at least one vehicle now. There are beings here. They have clothes—work clothes, jeans. There are hard hats on the beings. Again, as an EI (Emotional Impact), I am picking up panic

associated with the site. I am again perceiving this as a construction site, and I will declare this as an AOL of the signal line."

"Hold on. . . . These folks are making something. The construction workers are in a hurry. I am moving forward in time now. ... I perceive a large constructed and polished building. I am getting a strong AOL now. I will put this down as of the signal line. This seems like the new public health building that is currently being constructed here at Emory University."

"There is an urgent health problem, a planetary concern. There seems to be a connection in the minds of these people with the Centers for Disease Control. I am getting an overwhelming AOL. I know this building. This is the new public health building that is being built at Emory right next to the CDC."

"There are multiple problems, many places on the planet. There is the combination of starvation and sickness. There are new diseases, new forms of bacteria, new viruses, even radiation mutations. The folks in the public health building are trying to figure out ways to control the situation as it simultaneously is spinning out of control."

"OK. Hold on. There is a need for humans to go to basics in living. I am getting the clear perception that a quick technological fix is not possible."

"Hold on, something is happening. I am now perceiving that the information of this entire session is coming from some being. I am moving in on the being now. Hmmm. This seems to be a light being. He is somewhat translucent. He is wearing a gown, and his hair seems to be made of light. I am getting the flavor of a spiritual presence. I am getting the sense this guy is Jesus; I'll put that down as an AOL of the signal line. I am also perceiving a good deal of love projected toward me from this fellow."

"This being seems to be telling me that the situation has been set up so that no physical solution can remedy the problem. The idea is to force humans out of their physical entrapment, and thereby save the race."

(Approximately two weeks after the original, monitored session targeting Jesus, I decided to target Jesus a second time in order to establish a dialogue, this time under Type 1 (solo and frontloaded) data conditions. At this point I

was becoming quite proficient with the use of the SRV protocols, and my ability to obtain accurate Type 1 data was not in question.)

My initial impressions were of blue, white, and yellow colors. The texture was airy. I got the sense of something expansive and curving. In later stages of the session, I picked up expansive energetics together with a sense of calmness. I got the sense of a resting place. The initial image was one of a large circular body with a luminous and energy radiating atmosphere. I followed the signal into the light.

Soon after this, I began to discern beings, and I got the clear sense that the beings were waiting for me. Again, I got the sense of calmness from the surroundings. I felt I was in some sort of protection zone, a place to recover (from what, I did not know).
Continuing to follow the signal, I approached a human-type face. There were five other beings present. They were all wearing white translucent gowns, and I noted that I could see through all of the beings. I located the central figure, and probed on the question of what they wanted me to do. They indicated that they wanted to take me somewhere and that I should follow.

We proceeded into a large room that had translucent walls. There were many other beings in the room. At this point I had a strong AOL that this was the Federation headquarters that I had visited earlier, and I realized that my initial image in this session of the large circular body with a luminous energetic atmosphere was similar to that which I had perceived when approaching the headquarters in a previous session. All of the beings in the current room were wearing the same translucent white gowns that the five original beings wore.

I perceived two strong AOLs at this point. The first was that this place was a central command chamber of some type. The second was that it had the flavor of a military headquarters for command and control of various operations. In the room there were tables and chairs as well.

I was taken face to face to the same heavyset Buddha-type fellow with whom I had interacted previously in my visit to the Federation headquarters. I got the sense that he was in charge of the place in some way. He directed me to enter his mind, and I went in.

Upon entering his mind, I simultaneously entered into another dimension or realm. It was as if one dimension was behind the other. In this other place, I cued on the concept of guidance, since that was the cue that led my unconscious to reveal the Jesus personality in the previous session. I then saw his face. Immediately after perceiving Jesus' face, I got the distinct sense that he was glad that I returned to see him alone (i.e., in a solo session).

To obtain information from Jesus within the structure of the SRV protocols, I cued on the concept of human-Grey interactions. The response that I received was very clear and even authoritative.

He said that there is no being that humans will interact with that is not of his design. He then stated that we are to help his children however they come to us.

I did not understand what Jesus meant by "of his design" or "his children." It could be that he was using words that would be understandable to a larger human audience, some of whom look on him as a religious figure. I suspected that his meaning would be more complex than simple or literal. Other readers may interpret his words differently.

Jesus went on to say that we humans have free will, and that we have the capabilities to sort out what to do with our interactions with the Greys. However, I got the clear impression that our choices will determine much of our future. I then cued on the concept of human-Martian interactions and got a response similar to that regarding the Greys.

I then cued on the dual concepts of mind and the Sidhis. Jesus was very clear in his response to this. He said that there are countless ways that the spirit is guided to the source. It is like a river and its tributaries. There is no one way, and the practice of the Sidhis is not the only way for humans to evolve.

But he added that the Sidhis are nonetheless a useful approach for the human mind. I should add that I got the sense that other types of minds may not need exercises like the Sidhis to discern nonphysical realities. The Sidhis are useful to the human mind, and perhaps only the human mind. I got no sense at all of how broadly it could be applied in other nonhuman settings.

I cued on the concept of dangers and received the response that greed is the killer of personalities. It is not compatible with the remainder of life. It is like oil and water: love and greed do not mix. I did not get the impression that Jesus was moralizing. It was as if he was simply stating a fact of life.

Cuing on the concept of ecology, Jesus stated that God can create and recreate all life. The purpose of life is to produce evolution. Following this, I cued on the idea of the Galactic Federation. Jesus indicated that the beings involved in the Federation are at a higher level of evolution than humans.

While they too are working to enhance their own evolution, their actions are no more or less crucial than human actions. Moreover, he emphatically claimed that they do not work for him specifically. They work for themselves, and their own growth. They see their progress as leading toward a God-destiny more clearly than humans, however.

I then asked Jesus why I came to him through the Federation folks. He told me that it was specifically because of the book that I am writing. He wanted to help me with the book because it is my evolutionary contribution. I got the sense that it is one small act that assists everyone else. No one person can go forward unless he or she helps the others who temporarily remain. It is a law of evolution, the opposite is selfishness and greed.

I then asked whether humans should view Greys and Martians with compassion. The answer was yes. This is the idea of helping others. Without this, no one goes forward. There must be no limits to the human desire to help. This is the most absolute of commands (emphasis his). Prejudice—racial, species, or otherwise—simply cannot coexist with the higher evolutionary forms. This is the human challenge: to grow past the intellectual and habitual limitations of the past that ultimately restrict our freedom.

At this point, I thanked Jesus and ended the session.

The Cause of the Collapse of the Early Grey Civilization

(The preliminaries indicated a composite target with dry land, a body of liquid, and artificial structures.)

“I am getting colors of blue and black. The textures are wet and splashy. The temperatures are cool, and the tastes are salty. The smells are fishy, and I hear

sounds of splashing.) “I have some sort of structure on a flat surface. I am drawing this now on my Stage Three sketch. The surface seems to be wet, like a body of water. The structure is hard.”

“There is a lot of spiraling energetics below this structure. Like a funnel of some sort.”

“I draw another Stage 3 sketch of a structure on the surface of a body of water. Below the structure is a large vortex of spiraling water, like a huge whirlpool. The water around the structure (outside of the vortex) is very turbulent.”

“OK. I’m there now, in the matrix. I definitely have a vortex of some sort. There is plenty of water, and a lot of power involved in this site. There are beings as well. I get the sense that this is a job environment for them.”

“Moving in on the vortex, there is tremendous energy connected with a huge volume of water here. The vortex is sucking downward.”

“The beings are humanoid, very advanced. I am moving in on the structure now. The thing is some kind of ET thing, perhaps a ship, but not necessarily a spaceship. Shifting back to the beings. Their job is environmental and it deals with oceans. There is something here about fish diversity in connection with the ocean habitat. The idea is of saving/preserving/preparing for some change. There is something here connected with a concern for destructiveness in the habitat.”

“I am in the structure now, looking at the inside of the thing. There are computer or control panels here, not so advanced or complicated as other ET spaceships that I have seen. It seems like the inside of this ship is a hospitable and sterile environment for the humanoid beings. There is a clean smell here.”

“I am moving in on the beings again. They are definitely humanoid. Getting closer. They are of the Grey type, but something is weird here. The eyes are not so big, but these are definitely Greys. Their eyes are sunken as well.”

“These folks seem to have noticed me now. They also seem a bit surprised

with my appearance here. This is unusual. I have never surprised a Grey before."
"I get the idea that they are respectful of my visit and have just now been told by superiors—or actually, someone to whom they defer—to cooperate with me."

"They have uniforms on. They even have an insignia on the uniforms. I am sketching it now. Hmmm. It is the same thing that I saw on the uniforms of the Greys who rescued the Martians on Mars, the heart-shaped thing with a snake thing inside. The insignia is theirs. It is the symbol for their unit or corps."

"I am entering their minds now. I get a sort of blank, like my understanding does not exactly match theirs. But it is not so strong a blank as I have had with other Greys."

"Doing that now. . . . The question has locational data, and they are initially concerned about this. They seem disturbed that there could be some confusion, and perhaps worry with this information. I am not pressing it, but I get the sense I might be able to. This is not Earth, however."

"I have a city type of setting, with an open area in front of it from my current perspective. There are buildings here, polished and smooth. Many of the buildings are pointy at the top, like spires. The smell of the place is pungent, sooty. I am getting the strong AOL that this is the Grey homeworld."

“Insignia on their uniforms represent the symbol of a rescue corps. There is some type of disaster/calamity taking place, and that unit is acting to save something. I am getting the clear sense that the particular unit or corps had its origin in the period of collapse of the early Grey civilization.”

“Hold on. I am getting the smell of burning, pungent, sooty, stinky. There is tremendous environmental waste involved here.”
MONITOR: “What about the leadership?”

“This Grey society has a very selfish orientation. The collective society institutionalized the drive for greed. The idea is to accept as normal the individual’s taking whatever is desired and not caring for the overall good. I am getting a weird AOL. I am AOLing something like a rebellion in subspace. I am going to put this down as similar to the Lucifer Rebellion. I have to put that down as coming from the signal line.”

(Some remote viewers have obtained data that suggest that Lucifer and Satan are (or perhaps were) two real and separate personalities involved in a subspace war that did not turn out well for them. Early mystics apparently perceived some of these events and included references to this war in their writings, which were later incorporated into religious beliefs.)

“The rescue corps is mobilized from within the society. They are the ones who came up with the insignia. Hold on, something is changing. ... I am now in direct contact with a particular Grey whose job is to help me understand what is happening. This Grey seems like the normal ones, i.e., with the big wraparound eyes. I am getting the sense that this Grey thinks that I have been a bit confused in this session and it is necessary for the Greys to clarify things that are important. I am back viewing the buildings. I am drawing a better sketch of the place now.”

“Following the signal, I am moving in on the concept of environmental collapse. There is total pollution here. Literally, these beings are swimming in their own feces. Their entire consciousness is oriented toward self-gratification.

“I am probing the concept of sex now. It seems that these folks are extremely sexually motivated.”

“Moving on to food. Their food is mass-produced. There are many individuals to feed, literally billions. Over time, the food became highly processed and very far from a natural design. The source of food was the oceans originally. I get the idea that these folks eat fish.”

“Again, following the signal. I sense that these beings were corrupted by some type of subspace war. It’s as if they were collectively seduced by an arrogant, rebellious, and very powerful leader. They later felt betrayed, but the damage was too far gone. They had to recover from scratch.”

Star Trek and the ET-Assisted Transformation of Human Culture

(There seem to be similarities between many of the ideas that were presented in the television show Star Trek: The Next Generation and the data obtained about real ET activities through remote viewing.)

“I am perceiving the colors of black, grey, and tan. The textures are rough, smooth, some polished, and leafy. The temperatures are warm, and cool in some places. I have a slight taste of salt, and smell some dust.”

“OK. I have trees at this site. There is a forest of some type, not too extensive. There is water here as well, like a river or stream. The flow of the river is quite strong.”

“There is a structure on this site as well. I am moving inside the structure now. There are lots of people here. Human beings. They are all wearing modern business suits. Hmmm. I am expanding my awareness now because I have noticed that there are also lots of nonphysical beings in this room as well. Wow, there is lots of subspace activity in this room. I sense that the subspace beings are aware of me, but I am not the focus of their concern. They are really busy at work here with these physical people.”

“It seems that the subspace beings are not so concerned about the actual humans in this structure, but about the activities that are being conducted by these physical humans. Somehow, this activity relates to some change, both better and worse, regarding the planet Earth.”
“Many subspace beings here, maybe ten or more. They are humanoid in appearance. They are all wearing white, luminous robes.”

“The subspace beings in the structure are former human beings. I am seeing that they are closely working with the Greys on an Earth project relating to physical humans.”

“From the Grey home-world, I am perceiving that a tremendous amount of subspace energy is being generated in support of this project. There is a lot of white light relating to this. I have no idea what all of this is about.”

“Hold on, the subspace beings in the structure, call it a room, are directing their attention to me now. Things are changing. Someone seems to have told them to fill me in on what is going on. They are really busy, and I get the idea that their activity is difficult right now. They do not want to leave what they are doing, but somehow they have been told that I need to be straightened out first, as a high priority.”

“OK, this is what is going on. This is a project. They are telling me that Earth is not going to be useful for anyone to evolve on in the near future if the habitat—widely defined—is not fixed. There is a desperate need to coordinate their activities with the Greys in order to shift human awareness of the problems the planet and human society are facing right now.”

“The most important single ingredient involved in the catalytic transformation of human culture is the physical human awareness of subspace life and existence. I am being told that the physical exists to help the evolution of life in subspace, not the reverse.”

“I am shifting now to the energetics on the Grey world. It seems that the machinery necessary to work with this quantity of energy is only available (conveniently to Earth) on the Grey homeworld. ET ships are now being used to generate this level of energy.”

“A lot of technology is involved in some kind of energy transference from the Grey world to Earth for the use by subspace humans. The energy is actually being transferred along some kind of conduit or channel to the human subspace realm. There is active cooperation between the two groups. The Greys have the capacity to produce the level of energy required to transform the entire planet at once in a short time.”

“The energy is being used literally to bathe all of Earth with a subspace glow. In a sense, the planet is being irradiated. Enveloping the planet with intense subspace radiation acts to enhance the intuitions of the physical humans so that they can be more receptive to information coming from their own subspace aspects.”

“The idea is that physical humans have a deficiency in being able to recognize their subspace selves, and the energy is being used to amplify the very weak mind-body connections of humans.”

“Hold on, I am getting a strange piece of information now. I am perceiving that somehow humans have gotten perverted because of this weakness. This sounds weird, but I am getting some kind of overlay that there was a subspace disturbance of some kind, and the human evolutionary track got off course. I am getting something like the Lucifer Incident or rebellion as an AOL from the signal line.”

“These humans are real power brokers. They have been totally contaminated. They are dwelling in a false reality of self-gratification. They are causing lots of problems for others, it seems. The subspace beings are concerned about these particular beings’ future, but that is very secondary now. They [the physical humans in the structure] can kill themselves if they want, but they must not be allowed to further damage others.”

“I have to go back to an idea; it seems important. This entire thing is a residual from something that comes across as the Lucifer Rebellion. Don’t ask me to explain this; it just feels clearly like it. These humans are very similar to Greys before their early civilization decline, when that world fell due to the chaos in the subspace realm.”

“This is very operational. The emphasis is to obtain behavioral change with regard to a few critical decisions that they are making. The subspace beings are injecting thoughts into the wily, crafty, and nearly evil minds of these physical humans.”

“The ideas need only be cemented for a short period of time during this meeting. Selfishness will again triumph for these folks, but at least some helpful and crucial decisions will have been made without these folks

knowing why they did it."

"These subspace beings do a variety of tasks. The idea of bathing the planet in subspace light is supportive of their activity as well. The joint project is to positively influence as many people as possible by enhancing the subspace environment while simultaneously preventing some evil humans from making decisions that could enslave, capture, destroy the many."

A Return Remote Viewing of Jesus

(At this point in my research, the Greys confused me. I could understand that their genetics program could serve a variety of real needs. But all of my remote viewing research efforts pointed to the idea that obtaining a different electrical/chemical/mechanical form was associated with something greater than having a good time. Indeed, when I remote viewed the Grey mind, the issue of their own evolution was tainted with the sense of panic, as if the matter was one of life and death. To get answers to these questions, I decided to return to Jesus one more time.)

I began by asking Jesus again if he wanted us [humans] to work with the Greys regarding their genetics project. His response was nearly a command. He categorically stated that we must work with them. They are God's children, no less valuable than those we call human. I asked him if the Grey project had something to do with a greater evolutionary goal, like merging with God in some way. He responded in the affirmative. He then told me that their program is to enable their physical mind circuits to recapture the flexibility required for individualized personality development. That development is what is needed
for God consciousness. But he wanted me not to misinterpret him. In their own way, they are already close to both God and himself. They are loved.

I asked if fusion with God is the same as achieving God consciousness, or an experiential awareness of God as a sentient life force in all things. He then said that God consciousness is one and the same, however it is achieved. One, is either with God in perception or one is not. One cannot perceive God without being fused with God.

I asked him if meditation can lead to this fusion with God. He replied that

this is the goal, but that meditation is not the only, or even the primary, way that this is done. Normally, the route takes many life experiences and a great deal of time. Meditation is valuable only in the sense that it can shorten the process. This is true of humans as well as nonhumans.

Returning to the subject of the Greys, I asked if they had merged fully with God. He said not yet. They lack a sufficient degree of developed personality in order to fully share
the God experience. They must proceed out of their situation in order to fully merge with God.

I then told Jesus that I did not understand the idea behind Christianity. Did non-Christians need to call on Jesus in order to evolve fully? Jesus' response to this question contained a sense of exasperation, and this is the only time I have ever experienced him so upset.

Quite forcefully, he stated that a name is nothing. Everything depends on personality development, and this includes the development of a deep ability to both perceive and love beyond the self. In this respect, the Sidhis are valuable, but they are not Christian in origin. Understanding and loving God is important. This is what carries one through evolution.

(At this point in the narrative, I feel it is important to insert that Jesus did not tell me exactly how one goes about loving God, or even who or what God is. But I got the clear impression from Jesus that creating a mood about how wonderful God is had nothing at all to do with what he was talking about. Unfortunately, I did not think of asking him about these things before the session began, and thus I was not capable of thinking of these questions during the session due to the structural limitations of SRV.)

I then asked if God wanted to merge with the Greys, and Jesus stated that it was the Greys who desired to merge with God. It was their greatest act of free will. God offers the possibility of union, but the Greys freely chose to do this. He then emphatically stated that the destiny of the Greys is clear: they will merge with God.

Not AII Greys Are Equal

(The preliminaries of the session clearly indicated that I was on a planet that held a large saltwater ocean. My initial location was on the surface of the water. No land was in sight. Following the session‘s preliminary procedures, I detected beings working under the surface of the water. There, I encountered an underwater structure.)

“This is some type of hollow structure down here. It is metallic, and it appears to be a chamber of some sort. There are pipes in the structure, and a floor for walking on. This place gives me the creeps. It is really weird. I better put that down as an aesthetic impression [AI]. The entire thing is like a submarine. In fact, this is a pretty strong AOL from the signal line.”

“Getting more detail on the structure. . . . The surfaces inside are predominantly metal, but there is some leathery material as well.”

“There are four beings inside the structure. They look human. I am inspecting their clothes now. The clothes are of the human work variety, sleeveless T-shirts, normal slacks, and so on. They are definitely hard at work; they are sweating.”

“Hold on... Fish. Something to do with fish. These are all male workers. They actually have no real understanding of what they are doing or what they are involved in. This is very complicated. They are doing things robotically. They are even unaware of their total environment.”

“The fish are around the outside of the structure and are the focus of attention with regard to the humans. But there is a false relationship involved with this scene. The humans think they are after fish. But the real purpose of their activities is entirely different. There is no direct relationship at all between the actual fish and the humans.”

“These humans may be captive, at least temporarily. It is like their physical bodies are under mental anesthesia, in a sense that their own thoughts are not controlling their bodies. They are not fully in control of themselves or their surroundings.”
“Their minds seem to be on hold, as if working in a trance. They are working quite frantically, but they are not aware of this in the normal sense of human awareness. I am not getting a good feeling about how these folks are being used, and perhaps abused. It is almost slave-like, but not totally. Perhaps guinea pigs would be a better analogy.”

“OK. I am expanding my view now. I am picking up on an ET presence. There is a very large ET ship involved with these humans. The ETs are Greys. The ship is very modern with a lot of technological gizmos. Actually, the technology is a bit odd, in the sense that I think it is not so advanced that humans would have difficulty understanding the hardware. I have not always gotten this sense from Grey ships. Anyway, the control of the sailors is from this ship.”

“Doing that now. . . . There was an abduction experience for at least one of these individuals when he was very young. It could be the same with the others, but I am focusing only on one now.”

“It seems that the Greys were involved with this individual in the prenatal stage. Following the signal, I found the human mother. I am now in what appears to be an Earth scene near a coast. The Greys put the fetus in the womb. Hmmm. These are relatively primitive Greys. They implanted the fetus physically in the womb. They did not use any high-tech means of insertion. It was a rather crude gynecological procedure, like the type humans could do in the not too distant future.”

“These Greys seem less evolved. They tend also to blunder with human interactions, hurting humans without wanting to specifically. They just do not understand. They lack human compassion in a way.”

“Hmmm. It seems like the genetic makeup of these individuals in the submarine is what is being experimented with. Nearly all of their DNA is human, but there is a fraction that is not human, perhaps Grey, in origin.”

“Hold on. These particular Greys are now becoming aware of my activities. It is odd how long it took them to notice me.”

“Continuing with the Greys... These Greys are working with small changes in the genetic makeup of humans. The changes are not necessarily Grey of origin. The genes can come from elsewhere as well. But the changes are really small and select. This is the same genetics program that we have been witnessing all along, but it is being conducted at a more primitive level, perhaps their early attempts.”

“They are not really like factions, but they are different. This group is the most primitive that I have found working with humans. They are using humans as guinea pigs to see what happens with these minor genetic changes. The changes are directly oriented around mind control and/or telepathic communication.”

The Roswell Incident

(Eventually the military remote viewers were assigned the task of targeting the Roswell Incident. Initially, all did not go well. When the military team viewed the event, they saw light globes, not crafts, hovering low in the sky. They detected the “flavor” of ETs, though, indicating that ETs were involved in some way.)

(Following our breakthrough with abductions, we I decided to add the Roswell Incident to the long list of targets. The logic was that if the ETs had changed their minds in allowing us to see what was going on during an abduction, then they may have changed their minds with regard to other things as well.)

The preliminaries indicated that the target involved flat, dry land and artificial structures.

“I am getting mostly tans and browns. The textures are sandy, woody, and windy. The temperature seems warm. Wherever I am seems beautiful. I will sketch the place now in Stage Three.”

“OK, it is sandy and rocky here, quite dry, warm to hot. I will draw another Stage Three sketch.”

“There are black and grey colors here, glossy and clear, polished and smooth textures as well. I hear voices, but I cannot tell what is being said. The place feels very busy, however. It is very densely organized in a small area, very compact.”

“Hmmm. There are some rooms here. There definitely are beings here. They are at work, and they appear to be frantic, not in a panicky sense, but almost. I am getting the strong analytic overlay that this is the Roswell Incident.”

“Well, there are four beings. These folks are now really terrified. Something has gone wrong. The machinery is broken. These are Greys, and I am getting a nearly overwhelming AOL that this is the Roswell Incident.”

“At this point, it seems that my unconscious is not going to let the session proceed without confirmation that the Roswell Incident indeed is the target. Since I am already thoroughly bilocated, there is little danger, and really no alternative but to acknowledge the obvious.”

“The saucer is behaving erratically. They are losing control. They are experiencing fear. They know that they cannot be rescued. The problem is something about rules.”
“Probing the origination point. This is a rocky place, craters. I am again getting a strong AOLmatching signal. This is the Moon. I am there now and looking up. Earth is in the sky. OK. I am now following the trajectory to the destination point. All I get is that the destination was a mission on Earth.”

“Hold on. This is weird. It seems like the mission was to crash. The destination was Earth, and the purpose was to crash and thus force humans to investigate ET questions. I find this hard to believe.”

“The idea was to show that ETs are one, physical; two, vulnerable; three, not

really different from humans; and four, can make mistakes. They knew the future, and thus knew they would crash. But knowing the future doesn't change the course of the event unless desired. The machine really did break, and the beings really did panic, crash, and die physically."

"NOW I get humans on the ground. Military humans. These humans seem to be near panic. The military is running around, literally, and picking up every piece of the crashed ship. They're putting things in boxes and bags."

"There is the sense of ultimate urgency. Higher-ups are scrambling to contain the impact of the event, create secrecy. I get the sense that plans are immediately being developed to cover up the event. This reaches to the highest levels of the military. I am sensing that the president is being briefed verbally."

"I smell burning flesh. I hear motors. There are vehicles driving erratically over the ground. Military vehicles. I am also detecting a single ET ship in the air."

"Moving into the ship above. The occupants seem unable or unwilling to intervene. This ship is working smoothly. The occupants are in a panic about the activity below. I get the sense that they are watching as the 'barbarians' collect their colleagues."

Earth's Future Environment

(The preliminaries indicated a target associated with movement and artificial structures.)

"I am getting black and white colors. For textures, I get pavement-like. The temperatures seem cool to cold. I am tasting tar, whatever that tastes like, and I am smelling burning and hearing fire. I get initial impressions of explosive energy and rapid motion. I have to put this down as an aesthetic impression: I do not like the feeling of this place. I have to AOL the sense of death."

"Sketching now. I have two diagonal arrows coming down hard into something that is circular or ellipse shaped, flat. I am also getting an AOL of the concept of 'end of Earth'. "

“OK. TO begin, I am probing the Stage Three arrows. In the Stage Four matrix, I am getting something shiny, fast, polished, grey, and steel-like. There are beings in the structure, rooms. It seems like a container of some type. It is hitting the surface fast. Following the impact, there is burning, pain, fire, and rocks. But the beings are not dead. They are suffering, however.”

“The event occurs about 290 years from now.”

“This place stinks. Things are different now. I really get the strong AOL of Los Angeles. The place has lots of pollution, the taste of burning, sounds of motors, horns, city noise. This is an urban environment that seems to go on forever, spider-like, flat, expansive. I get the sense of great wastefulness.”

“The textures are dirt-like, black. The temperatures are warm to hot. I taste both burning and an ammonia taste. This place is stinky like all hell. This is desolate here. I detect no life. The place is dead.”

“OK, I am cuing on concept number one. I am AOLing Los Angeles, and I definitely get the sense of being on Earth. I get lots of people, activity, even commotion. This is a city, a very busy city.” “Moving to concept number two. There are too many people for the system to handle. There are health problems, high levels of sickness, pollution caused diseases, and new diseases.” “Concept number three: food is a problem. There seems to be trouble with resources to house and feed the populace. This place has overrun its carrying capacity.”

“Concept number four: radiation is a problem as well. The plants and animals are not growing well. There is increased desertification in many places. There is widespread destruction of trees, seaweed, plankton, fish, the general food chain, and the overall growing environment.”

“Concept number five: energy is causing problems and becoming a catch22 situation. The worse the other problems, the more energy is needed to solve the problems, which causes further problems. The ultimate problem is human disregard for life other than its own. The ecosystem is breaking down everywhere, and people are still trying to maintain a failing system.”

“I am getting a beige color, a texture of cement, temperatures of cool to warm, and a whirring sound. As for dimensions, I am picking up square, angular, deep, hollow, and very big.”

“This structure is very complex. It is like an underground city, newly constructed. It is walled. The walls are used to protect the inhabitants from invaders. I am getting a Mad Max scenario as an AOL from the signal line. I am writing that down now. In general, the place is built to protect the inhabitants from the elements and from roaming gangs or tribes.

“I am also detecting a personal reaction from myself. I get the sense that I dislike the plan in some way. I will dump that as an aesthetic impression. Moving on... The elite chose who could live in the structure. It seems like the Greys had some involvement in the structure plan and/or choice of inhabitants. They had gene pool considerations. Other than that, humans chose who lived in the sanctuary. The others outside were left to tough it out.”
“I moved back to the compound that I found at point A on the timeline. Probing this compound, I found it to be newly constructed. The idea behind the compound’s construction was long-term survival of choice humans.”

“This is where I got the distasteful aesthetic impression of elite control. It seemed that the choice of some people as being better than others was made on grounds that may have had much to do with wealth and influence.”

“Probing the ellipse shape that appeared on my Stage 3 sketch, I detected rooms, and a sense of a complex command chamber. I got the clear impression of a military operations center. Some of the inhabitants wore uniforms, there were weapons, and there were sheltered bunkers of some sort.”

Probing the two diagonal arrows that pointed into the ellipse, I found a structure that was a vehicle, a spaceship, actually, on a collision course with the command chamber. There was a sense of desperation from within the vehicle.”

“Shifting back to the compound at the crisis point, I found that the facility was old, and that the populace was considering coming out onto the surface

of the planet. The arrows into the ellipse identified an attempted landing that went awry, not an attack. There was no sense of hostility. The crash impacted on the top, or near, the compound. The inhabitants of the ship were members of the group in the compound."

"The crash point on the timeline (290 years into the future from the 1994 session time) was the point of emergence of the sanctuary's habitants onto the planet's surface. I cued on the mission of the ship before the attempted landing, and I found that the occupants were making observations of the planet's biosphere status."

"They were in an orbital ship, measuring everything from various surface conditions, atmospheric readings, radiation levels, and water purity. Apparently, the crash did not seriously damage the compound. Moving slightly forward in time, I noticed that the compound was unchanged, and that the inhabitants were involved in their normal daily affairs."

Martian Culture on Earth

(The preliminaries indicated that my initial approach to the target involved a moving, hard, artificial structure.)

"The colors are grey and steel-like. The textures are shiny, polished, even luminous and glossy. The temperatures are roasting. I am getting something moving very fast, together with the idea of linearity—perhaps of movement—and high energetics."

"I have a complex structure below me. The colors are browns, tans, and reds, mostly. The textures are rough as well as smooth. The temperature is warm. I smell some burning, smoke. There is quite a bit of noise at this location as well. The general dimensions of the place are wide and flat. There are lots of curvy lines below me, and quite a few angles appear as well."

"Moving on to Stage Four again. The geometrical pattern below is quite intricate. I get the sense that this location is somewhat crude, even primitive. There are lots of beings here, and I am getting the AOL from the signal line that this is like an old village from long ago, but I am not saying that this is in the past. It is just like that type of thing. The structures are dwelling units, and the textures of the structures are wood-like. Moving in closer now. Yes, these are relatively primitive dwelling units."

“The beings themselves are OK, in the sense that they are calm. Life seems to be slow and peaceful here, again in the sense that there is no immediate disaster happening.”

“Looking over the place more generally, this is a moderately sized town with humanoid beings. Getting a bit closer to the beings, they do not seem to be ordinary humans, however. Something is a bit weird—hold on... They are shorter, but there seems to be more to it.”

(I execute another movement exercise, which places me two hundred feet above what turns out to be a town. I again return to Stage 4, where I go inside one of the structures. I let my unconscious determine which of the structures is important to enter.)

“I am in a large room now. This may be a large one room structure. At the very least, this one room dominates the structure. This is a warehouse of some kind. There are things stored here—boxes. Wooden boxes. The boxes have staples in them. I am examining one right now. These are enclosed shipping crates. Do you want me to go inside the box?”

“There are medicine, drugs, medical items, things like that. These things were brought here in some kind of relief effort, sort of like what the U.S. was trying to do for Somalia.”

“These are simple people that live in these structures. They live simple lives. They have families, children. There is cooking going on. The medical stuff in the first structure seems more advanced than these people’s culture.”

(I move into Stage 6, where I draw a schematic representation of the flight of the original ET ship from its starting point to its destination point. Then I follow the ship backward to its starting point.)

“This is a very modern facility. There are beings here, and they are wearing uniforms. The quality of the facility is similar to that used by the Martian survivors in the caverns in New México.”

(I return to the ship’s destination point, placing myself one thousand feet above the terrain.)

“There is lots of vegetation here, almost a jungle. There are mountains nearby, perhaps an old volcano. There are also lots of clearings. It is almost like an area near a rain forest, but not a pristine one by any means.”
“The dwelling units are short and squat, simple. They are located in a forested environment, isolated from humans, it seems. I am getting the strong AOL from the signal line that this is a refugee camp of Martians. This seems like a southern location, perhaps Latin America.”

“I am probing the idea of a camp/village. Yep. These are refugees. They are a bit concerned, but they know that things are working as best as possible, at least for now. They know who they are, but maybe not everything. There may be something missing from their memory, done purposefully in order to help them assimilate with their surroundings.”

“The facial features seem South American Indian. The dwelling units have been chosen in order to enhance a disguise. At some point in time, something will trigger in their minds, and their memories will come back in full. This is actually fascinating. They have their own culture hidden in their minds, and they do not know it.”

At this point, my monitor was nearly ready to end the session. He had me move to a Stage 6 worksheet, where I sketched the flag of the country within which the village was located. Then he ended the session and told me that the target was “Martians/current culture.”

Santa Fe Baldy Mountain/New Mexico Caverns

(Underneath Santa Fe Baldy, a mountain in New México not far from Santa Fe, is a Martian base that serves as a center for their planetary operations.)

“I am now over a building with a circular shape.”
(There are other smaller buildings near the circular structure. I find a forest and a mountain a number of miles to the east of the cluster of buildings. A population center lies to the west. The mountain seems closely related to the circular structure.)

“I am now moving into the large circular building. Inside, I find a spacious room set up like an office. The walls of the office are curving, following the curvature of the building. There is a door in the room that leads to a hallway where there are many small offices. Returning to the large room, I notice that there is an area for presentations, sort of like the front of an auditorium. There are inclined chairs arranged in rows.”

“I am changing my focus to the people in the room. I notice that they are wearing ordinary business suits. The building itself seems to be associated with some sort of manufacturing interest.”

“The premises appear to be research-oriented in connection with some product of manufacture, since I detect that lots of activities occur within the structure. But I do get the sense that at least some of the activity is related to computer software.”

I locate on a timeline the present day and four important points in the future. Probing the separate time points, I find at the second point (approximately two years from the present) a large rectangular modern structure under construction near the original circular building. Some of the smaller buildings have been demolished to make room for this larger building. At all of the later time points on the timeline, the large rectangular structure dominates the scene.”

“Moving back to the present, I find that there is a plan for the construction of the larger building.”

“I am now in the large rectangular structure. Inside the building, there are computer terminals, laboratory benches, extensive wiring, and laboratory

equipment. This is a scientific research lab connected to private commercial interests, and I sense that the subject under investigation involves genetics and biotechnology."

(I follow one of the workers as he leaves the structure at the end of a workday. He has to pass through the front gates of a large compound, where a guard stands. I follow the worker as he drives to the larger population center to the west and home. The environment along the route gives me the strong AOL of the signal line as being near Santa Fe.)

(Return again to the large structure and find out what is on each of the major floors.) "My unconscious is pulling me to the basement."

"Oh my. There are some dead human bodies wearing minimal amounts of multicolored clothes here. This is not a good place. I am continuing my probing. The deaths of these people are to remain a secret. They died in the line of duty. Others needed to warehouse the bodies to get them out of the way quickly. These others will eventually dispose of these bodies. Safety seems to be an issue here."

"These were scientists in the facility. They died as a result of some of their work." "They were engaged in dangerous scientific experiments. They knew the risks, but did the things anyway. They were not supervised from any outside super agency. The activity was inhouse and private, even secret."

"It involved radiation and genetic mutations of organisms. These folks were killed by products or byproducts of their own labs. It seems as if they lacked proper safety supervision."

"I am in the mountain now. There are caverns. And there are beings in the caverns. This is the Martian base, but there are changes. There are wheeled vehicles in the caverns now. The place is modern, but not too modern. There are no ET ships right now. There is a tunnel. It goes west and it connects with the surface, and it is camouflaged on the outside. The tunnel is being used as an air vent for now, but it is very big. Vehicles could go through it."

"There are many workers in here. These folks look a lot like humans. In fact, they are humans! They are wearing single-piece white uniforms."

“Wow, this is interesting. It seems that some of the dead folks in the basement of the large structure outside seem to be connected to these mountain chambers.”
“This place is more active than I have ever seen it. There is lots of construction. It is like the workers are expanding the facility.”

“I am moving forward in time now. In the near future, the facility is ready but empty, except for supervisor types. A little further on, the place is absolutely filled with Martians, refugees. Some of them are dirty. There are a lot of voices in here now, a real babble with lots of commotion and goings-on. The Martians are packing these chambers with children and adults who are filled with strong emotions, hope, fear, excitement.”

“The Martians want to get out to the surface. They are really happy and excited!”

“At the current time, the folks in the circular structure know nothing. By the second time point on my timeline, the government has made a decision to locate the housing site near Santa Fe. Money pours in at that time. The idea is to use an expanded Martian underground base as the processing center for the Martians as they arrive.”

Official Contact with the Martians

(The preliminaries indicated that the initial approach to the target involved a manmade structure on dry land.)

“I am getting browns and tans. The textures are wood and cement. The temperature is warm, indeed, very warm. I am tasting sweat, and I hear human voices. My perception is that there is something circular and flat at the target location.”
“I am in the matrix now. I am now perceiving a building clearly. I am hearing voices in the building, so 1 am going in. There is a conversation going on here. There are humans talking. The building is circular, and I have the sense that I may have remote viewed this structure before. Popping outside for a moment, there are trees in the area around the building. Now back inside.”

“Wow! I just focused on the people talking in the building, and they are a very high-powered bunch. This is a top-level meeting. Let me go in their

minds. Hold on. . . . They are talking about the ETs."

"These folks have on military uniforms. They are generals, admirals, the very top military brass. There is also a civilian here. It looks like the president of the United States."

"The discussion is taking place on a very practical level. The principal focus is exactly how to communicate with the ETs. They are aware that consciousness can do this, but they want something more physical. Contact through consciousness started the ball rolling, but they now need something else. One of their suggestions is to use radio. They are trying to figure out how to do this."

"The Greys are not a subject of their conversation. These folks are talking about the Martians. This is a real interplanetary Communications problems. They are now focusing on the radio."

"I have found the point at which humans have begun to talk to the Martians. I will call this the communication point. It seems that they are using radio telescopes—multiple telescopes, not just one. The scopes are all over the world."

"The humans begin by focusing the telescopes on Mars and listening. Seems like they don't pick much up. Then the humans change tactics and begin transmitting. There are multiple questions that needed to be resolved. One big question is the matter of which language to use. Then there are communication protocols to develop."

"The Greys are watching but not actively participating in all of this. They seem interested, but in a passive sense."
"The humans are also attempting to transmit to ET bases on the Moon. They are making more attempts toward Mars, however. The ETs on the Moon are being silent.

"Initially, the Martians on Mars are silent. They feel that they have been discovered and are wondering what to do and what the human reaction will be. They always knew that this day would eventually come. They feel a bit vulnerable."

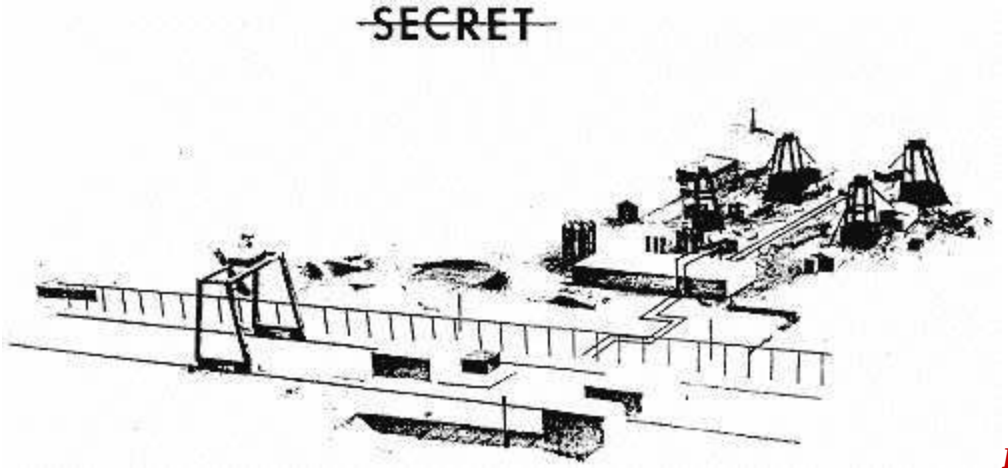
“Proceeding forward in time, the Martians decide to engage in the dialogue. They definitely send a signal back, loud and clear. It seems that they use the same radio protocols that the humans initiated.”

“I am a bit struck by how these Martians look. I have followed the radio signal to Mars and am there now. The Martians are humanoid, and very human-looking now. They even have hair. These particular Martians are predominantly male. They are wearing uniforms of some type, but this is no military fighting group. The Martians don’t do that. Their entire defense seems to be built around secrecy, not combat. The skin of the Martians seems to be light.”

“These Martians seem to be the same [in the subspace sense] as the original Martians. But they have bodies that are comparable with those of humans on Earth.”
(Moving forward in time, where are the Martians?)

“They are on Earth. They are working with their indigenous groups, such as those that migrated here earlier. They are also getting support from human governments to continue their work. Their work is now out in the open. Gosh, these Martians really look human.”

“The Greys are doing their own thing. Their genetics project at this future point in time is either done or almost done. Finishing touches are all that remain. They are not yet talking directly to humans.”



Pat Price, noteworthy for discovering these 4 underground alien bases with RV

Price's report stated that the bases primary purpose was to 'reinforce B.T.L.

implants, transport of new recruits and overall monitoring function.'

Price also reported that the base inhabitants looked like us, humans, except for the heart, lungs, blood and eyes. He reported that the sites were highly protected from discovery, mutually supportive, and had very high technology.

He also noted that they used 'thought transfer for motor control of us.'

Mount Perdido

The first is at Mt. Perdido is in the Pyrenees Mountains, between France and Spain. 'A famous set of caves in the Pyrenees have ancient drawings of ancient astronauts and flying spacecraft,' Atwater explained. 'And there have been a number of sightings here.'

Mt. Perdido, aka Mt. Perdu, is 3,352 m, 11,007 ft. high and is the third highest mountain in the Pyrenees. It's about a quarter inch west of Andorra. Price reported that the main base was protected around a 2-mile perimeter with detectors. Several craft were in the launch recovery area and had what looked like an electromagnetic field propulsion system.

Mount Inyangani

Price's next underground base location is Mt. Inyangani, the highest mountain (2,592 m, 8,503 ft) in Zimbabwe, formerly Rhodesia, Africa.

'Actually, it's more of a maintenance and tech center,' Price viewed. 'This base looks like overhaul and maintenance unit. I see lots of spare equipment. Parts are being welded in a vacuum area with window area then parts are fused. A grayish white powder is pasted on both parts then fused.'

His attention was drawn to unit that several were working on. It is a tubular grid system 'for ionizing a layer of air.'

Mount Hayes

The next site is at Mt. Hayes, Alaska. It appears to be a weather and geological center and has similar security measures to prevent discovery. He described 'computer equipment' and followed leads on an 'oscilloscope' which led to a small box like structure which contained rotational antenna that sat on top of a mountain peak.

The receiver seemed to be part of a detection system.

'If they were discovered,' Price wrote, 'personnel are deployed physically in activity to make sure of failure of that certain project. This site has also been responsible for strange activity and malfunction of US and Soviet space projects.'

Atwater suggested that if a probe was launched over this part of Alaska, that it might be interfered in some way, to prevent detection of the Mt. Hayes base.

'It comes to mind that these 'people' have infiltrated all government in sensitive positions, not to control government, the processes or people, but rather to be in positions of power to stop politically any activity that may produce a result that could cause discovery.'
(Mount Hayes site as remote viewed by Mel Riley: Triangular peak, inside domed, cavernous, tunnels, rough, natural, (AOL-like being inside NORAD), two persons outside (unable to make contact with them or gain information of any sort, fossils, music box melody, reminds me of Switzerland: site appears to be a structure located within a mountain which has a triangular peak, there is a large lake at the base of this mountain which is surrounded by high rugged mountains or cliffs, it seems fairly impenetrable, there were two people walking around outside of the structure and two people inside the structure, one of the people inside the structure sat at a circular position which appeared to look similar to an organ because of the keys, buttons and switches (the word "observing" comes to mind), it appeared to be some sort of screen or monitor, but could not make it out clearly, entity at console appears to be human in form but lacks definitive facial features, he seems friendly enough and invited me to observe his actions at the console.)

Mount Ziel

The fourth site is Mt. Ziel, a personnel center, in Australia's Northern Territory. 'It is interesting that this unit appears to have the most personnel. There are personnel from the other three sites here, like a rest and recreation area.'

For a few moments, Price felt slightly disoriented and decided they had detected him so he led them to Melbourne.

Price returned to the site and saw vehicles from the other bases, with each having different ID marks that correspond to each site's different functions.

'Mt. Ziel had personnel for all bases and is the homosapiens introduction point.' he observed. Price also noted that the site should be approached with caution and that the area was under alert at that moment.

(According to a NSA contact the Mt Ziel underground facility is the twin facility to the Pine Gap base in Northern Australia.)

Remote Viewing the Moon

According to Ingo Swann, one of the originators of the government's remote viewing program, there is something very strange happening on the far side of the Moon.

In his out-of-print book "Penetration," Swann related how, in 1975, he was recruited by an ultra-secret black-ops group interested in special observations of specific lunar coordinates. When Swann checked the coordinates, he was shocked to see humanoid beings and artificial constructions on the lunar surface, all bathed in an eerie green fog.

Not only can RVers see aliens, but they can see you back -Ingo Swan

Ingo had seen them, with his clairvoyant and remote viewing capacities. He wrote about some of his experiences in the out-of-print book "Penetration". It's been said and documented by several of these remote viewers that when they've RV'd an extraterrestrial location like another planet, the ETs can "see" them. Ingo stated:

“It's an interesting phenomenon that points toward other dimensions. To me anyway, traveling remotely as in remote viewing the really gifted RVers with natural clairvoyant abilities, seem to be operating in a finer "body" (like an astral body) on a different plane or dimension. They're either visiting ETs on another dimension (which would mean that they would be invisible to physical-body eyes) or if they're actually on a physical plane or dimension the ETs have abilities of seeing astrally -- of seeing/functioning across dimensions.”

Remote Viewing the Clearwater Lake UFO Sighting

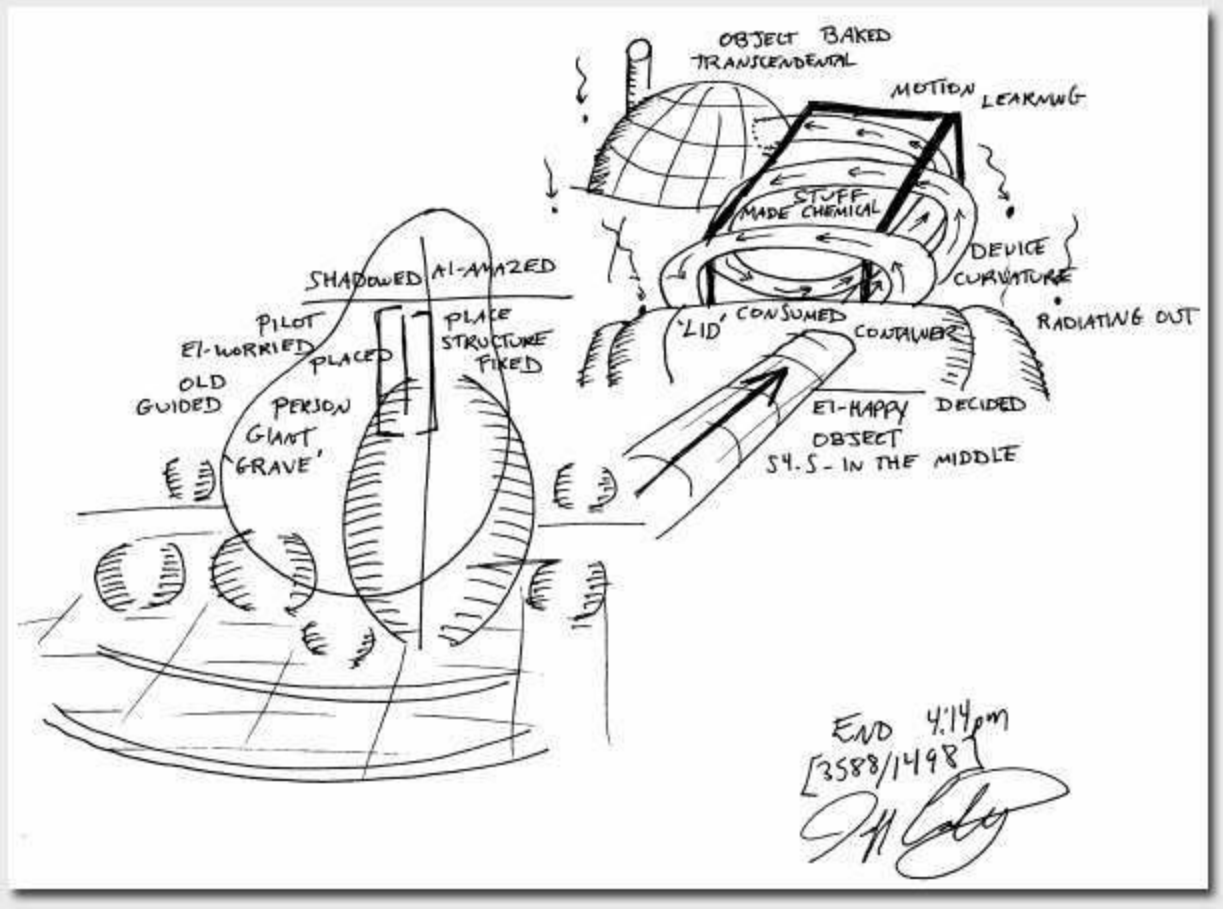
The structures is;
Hard, slick, curved, formed and manmade.
Complex. Formed and designed.
The structure feels white and of a slick/smooth material.
Feels technological or modern.
The structure feel s like it has two parts to its outside curved shape. Inside there seems to be a complex order of parts all which feel manmade.
The structure feels like it is movement based and moves upwards at great speed/’velocity’ was used.

The movement is;
Fast, explosive, upwards, like en energy release after a build-up.
Like the release of energy form a coiled spring - an expression.
The movement feels like it’s within a very large, dark, space.

Remote Viewing Alien Life Forms

Remote viewers are able to cross time and space with a process known as Scientific Remote Viewing. According to Dr. Courtney Brown, there are extraterrestrials on Earth.

Most psychic abilities are innate and come naturally to people. Clairvoyance and telepathy are two of the most known abilities. However, there is a form of psychic ability that can be learned through a scientific method known as Scientific Remote Viewing.



What is Scientific Remote Viewing?

Scientific Remote Viewing, also known as SRV, is a process of being able to view something or someone at a distant location and can be used to view the target of the viewing session at any point in time. The idea is to obtain information without using any of the five senses. Instead, SRV works to override the conscious mind to get to soul-level communication.

The viewer is given two random four digit numbers. Although these numbers would have no meaning to the viewer's conscious mind, the viewers' subspace mind recognizes what the numbers signify. Originally developed by the CIA and U. S. military, this particular remote viewing process was developed by Dr. Courtney Brown.

Remote Viewer Courtney Brown

Dr. Courtney Brown is a scientist and director of The Farsight Institute which is an organization dedicated to the development of remote viewing as a scientific way of collecting information.

One of the foremost and most respected viewers in the world, Dr. Courtney Brown has been able to remote view different races of extraterrestrials and claims some of them are on Earth now.

Extraterrestrials on Earth

When remote viewing extraterrestrials, both Dr. Brown and many other viewers at the Farsight Institute have collected the same data. Although some of the data might seem difficult to believe, much of the information is similar to information obtained by many researchers in the field of UFO investigations.

The best known alien life forms are those referred to as the Greys. Due to abuse to their environment, they destroyed their own planet. They had to move underground and began genetically altering themselves in order to adapt to their new surroundings. It's said that they altered their minds so that they could avoid emotions and it's said that they altered their bodies to be smaller.

One of the drawbacks from this is that they could no longer produce their own offspring. They came to Earth to work with human biology in an effort to create a hybrid race which in time will allow them to reproduce on their own and feel emotions again.

Life on Mars and Martians on Earth

According to information received through SRV, there was once life on Mars. Due to a comet or asteroid, the Martian civilization was mostly destroyed.

While it's said that some of the survivors moved underground, others were brought to Earth and supposedly live in an underground facility under a mountain in Santa Fe Baldy, New Mexico.

Who are the Reptilians and why are they here?

Apparently the Martians aren't the only ones with a secret underground base. Allegedly, another race of aliens known as the Reptilians have at least one base on Earth as well. Both Reptilians and hybrid Reptilians have been viewed, along with humans. The apparent reason the Reptilians came to Earth was to form a hybrid species between Man and Reptilians.

Remote viewing was originally developed to be used as a type of psychic spying for the military. Although the above information regarding alien life may seem difficult to believe, especially since it isn't verifiable, numerous remote viewing sessions have had verifiable results, indicating that the process does work.

If military bases and weapons can accurately be remote viewed, then the possibility of remote viewing aliens should be considered, especially if viewed by Dr. Courtney Brown who has an outstanding reputation in his field.

Remote Viewers tap into

the aliens at Dulce Base

Courtney M. Brown, Ph.D., was involved in the secret military intelligence unit of remote viewers. They were used to focus in on and glean info from strategic targets.

One of the 'targets' to which Mr. Brown's military RV trainer sent him was the Gray aliens' collective mind, and more specifically he was instructed to search out the ultimate command or control center of the collective.

Shortly after this particular experiment began [one of many], Brown found himself in an area where several Grays were working, although he did not know exactly where this was. He 'followed' the collective mind or thought-flow and found it to be absolutely massive, giving him the feeling of something unbounded, and almost universal in nature. However, he did detect a center, a definite 'heartbeat' of this massive collective matrix, into which and out from which a steady stream of information was flowing.

He noticed, at one point, an unusual 'subspace' being that seemed to be directing the activities of the Grays he was observing, and discovered that the bodies of the Grays themselves were incarnated by such 'subspace' beings which apparently entered the Grays' embryonic bodies and used them as vessels to manipulate physical reality.

Brown was then instructed to locate other of these beings who apparently controlled the Gray collective from a subspace or astral level, and found himself in an area where several of these subspace or para-physical entities were located.

As he continued towards this 'center' the number of subspace or non-corporeal beings increased until he came to a place of much activity, something like a grand central station type of area, where these beings were very active in various pursuits.

He did not know exactly where this was, but noticed that the closer he came to the control 'center' the more he sensed an increasing rigid atmosphere of absolute military-like control.

He came to what he sensed was the central governing center of the subspace beings' activity, and in the center of this there was another area where a "council of 10" very high-level subspace or para-physical entities congregated. These were apparently the governing principalities who were engaged in running the whole operation. The security here was absolutely incredible.
Then he perceived the SUPREME LEADER of this council of 10 para-physical entities... and at about this point Courtney Brown was jerked back into his body, so to speak. He sensed that this leader had detected the presence of his own subspace, astral or magnetic body which he had projected, and had followed this RV 'intruder' back to his physical source.

Brown and his trainer felt an oppressive, dark 'cloud' enter the room and it stayed there for about half a minute scrutinizing the scene. It left, apparently seeing the two RV'ers as "small frys" who were not worth wasting its time on.

Before Brown's expulsion from the command center however, he was able to perceive for a brief moment what this being was really like. He or it was an extremely powerful being, but one with a twisted personality that was full of darkness.

Apparently this being had come into conflict with another Force which it saw as its enemy. Brown sensed within this being a severe self-esteem problem, in spite of its incredible power, and because of this it had a consuming desire to be worshipped by others.

Brown was confused when he sensed that these subspace beings, and in turn the Reptilians/Grays, were actually COMMANDED by this leader to engage in self-indulgent and destructive activities.

This being apparently wanted his servants to use self-indulgent rewards or fear of punishment to maintain the absolute hierarchical command structure within its empire, as well as through the rest of the subspace hierarchy, and in turn throughout the Reptilian Gray's collective 'hive' society that they completely infested.

Brown also got the impression that it was FEAR and PRIDE - it’s perceived

NEED to be worshipped - that kept this being from negotiating with its ancient enemy, and that this being was utterly desperate to maintain its very survival or existence [strange for a seemingly immortal subspace being] and chose to resort to rebellion and terrorism in a desperate attempt to take control of the situation.

Brown received a strong impression that this being was the ultimate universal terrorist! Apparently because of its all-consuming ego this being would NEVER humble itself before its 'enemy', and the same might be said for most of the upper echelon of the hierarchy who depended on the praise of their fellow collaborators to maintain their illusion of selfimportance.

Could the 'subspace' beings described by Courtney Brown be fallen light beings or rebel angels?

Brown stated that this 'leader' in ancient times had his followers incarnate the reptilian Gray society, and had ordered them to sabotage their race.
The fourth planet of Zeta II Reticuli was the Grays' "home world" at the time, however Zeta II Reticuli is a star lacking in sufficient carbon content to allow for the 'natural' development of carbon-based life, so the Grays must have colonized that world sometime in the distant past.

The subspace beings, according to Brown, animated themselves through the Grays and turned them toward a mindset of self-indulgence, which in turn led to the drive within the Grays for immediate gratification at the expense of their future and their world's resources.

Once their world had become a polluted, radioactive ruin which was threatening their very genetic survival, the subspace beings under the command of their 'leader' offered a solution all the Grays had to do to survive was to give up all individual rights and emotions, and submit to a collective-mind which would control every aspect of the Grays' culture - for their own 'good' of course, they were told.

Using the excuse that individuality was the root of the problem, the subspace collectivists took things to the opposite extreme and insisted that assimilation into an absolute collective-mind was the answer.

In other RV experiments, Brown 'saw' humanoids living on Mars in some past era. A large planetoid grazed the atmosphere with such violence -- barely missing the surface -- that a storm of enormous magnitude swept across the planet and much of the atmosphere itself was blown out into space. The Grays [who were observing this event and could have prevented the disaster] arrived as the planet was in the midst of upheaval, and offered to 'rescue' the Martians, but at a price - namely that the Martian humanoids surrender their society to the control of the Grays' collective and that others be cryogenically preserved in order to 'preserve' the humanoid Martian race.

Actually, according to Brown, the main purpose of the cryogenic project was to 'preserve' them as sources for genetic materials to upgrade the Grays' race from time to time. It was doubtful that they would ever be awakened, at least en masse. This occurred mostly after the Martian humans had escaped underground and were desperate for survival -- every day being a struggle for existence.

NOW, according to Brown, Mars is under the control of the Grays, although some pockets of humans and 'hybrids' may remain in various places

underground.

Other sources claim that in 1985 the joint-operational "Alternative 3" facilities on Mars were sabotaged and taken over by the Draconians, or reptiloids and grays serving the Luciferian collective.

This was apparently one of several 'purges' that the aliens have carried out in order to ensure the absolute conformity of the human collaborators to their agenda, that is by purging out those renegades who possess too-much [from their perspective] individuality, which is the mortal enemy of their collective.

There is reportedly an elite force of 2000 'original' Grays based in the Martian moon Phobos. (There is much evidence that Phobos is not a real moon but is hollow and could be some type of man/alien/made structure. Possible a giant spaceship that was moved into place.)

These Grays are reportedly the 'hosts' for several million 'clones' that have been bred to serve the reptilian elite in this system. As suggested the Alternative-3 - or the so-called pure-bred Aryan "super race" -- humans on Mars and Luna may have been 'purged' due to some level of resistance against the Draconian-Orion-Reticuli collectivist forces with whom they 'collaborated'.

Apparently these humans saw that the two-sided 'collaboration' was turning into a one-sided 'dictatorship' controlled by the reptilian elite, and this 'purge' within the Martian and Lunar Alternative-3 facilities eliminated the resistance factions and ensured that only the most diehard and devoted mind-controlled 'Aryan' slaves remained. In other words, these Aryan 'elite' suffered the very same fate that they had planned for us 'lower races' on planet earth.

One source has stated that these events on Mars and Luna were one of the main themes of discussion at the notorious meeting which took place between George Bush, Mikhail Gorbachev and the Eastern spiritual leader Maitreya. Maitreya, whom the secret government has reportedly been teleporting around the world using Montauk-type technology, in an attempt to provoke a worshipful response from those to whom he appears.

Maitreya is the New World Order's "ace in the hole" and may or may not even turn out to be "the one" mentioned in Revelation chapter 13. This meeting took place on the Island of Malta in the late 1980's, and resulted largely out of Bush and Gorbachev's terror over the events on Mars and the Moon, as well as similar threats that were being faced by the "Alternative-2" underground colonies maintained by the Military-Industrial Establishment in 'joint-capacity' with the Grays.

Back to RVer Brown: What Brown sensed was that the Grays were desperate. They realized that they not only needed to genetically upgrade their race, but also needed to attain emotional individuality in order for their culture to survive [and this may have something to do with the 'hybrid' projects]. However they are trapped by the collective itself.

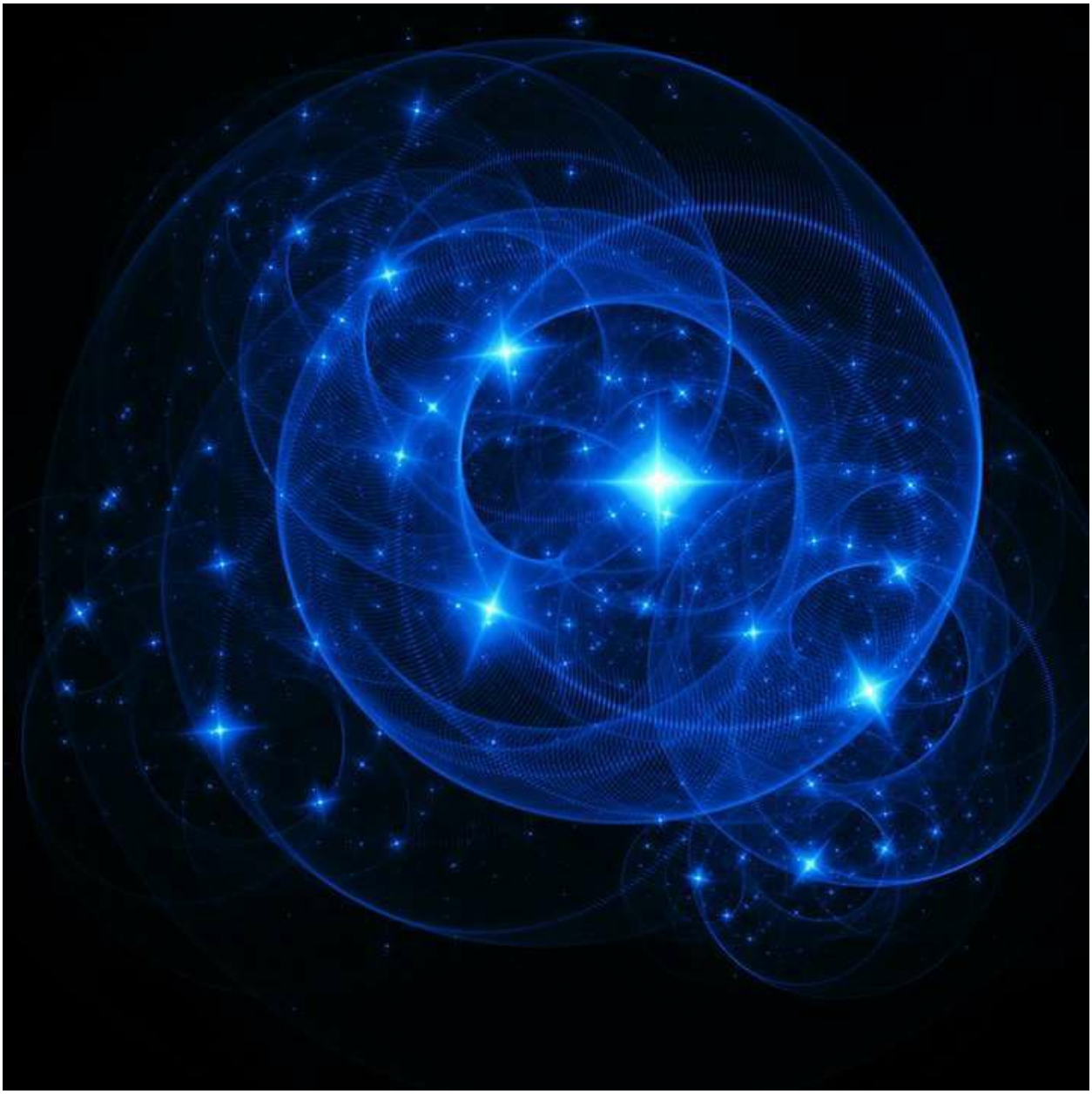
There is presently a great sense of panic within the collective combined with a bizarre sense of protection which the combined psychic continuity of the collective provides.

Although they are desperate to attain emotional individuality which they are attempting to do by interfacing with humans, assimilating human genetics, and producing quasi-hybrid genetic offspring, they cannot fully make the break from the collective without the help of those who already exist in an individualized state, namely the humans.

For those of you who are familiar with the scenario of the 'BORG' collective in the "STAR TREK: NEXT GENERATION" series, certain episodes depicted a Borg entity by the name of 'Hue' who had developed emotional individuality during his captivity aboard the Enterprise that resulted from his association with human individuals.
He was later sent back into the collective and introduced the idea of individuality, and in later episodes gathered quite a following of other 'Borg' who had also broken-free from the collective and had developed emotional individuality.

The Reptilians are not alone in this dilemma, since many, many human

cultures are 'trapped' in collectivism as well, such as those who are part of the Ashtar or Astarte collective.



The End

Books by Gil Carlson and available direct from the publisher:

The Blue Planet Project Book is the mysterious manuscript authored by a U.S. Government insider. It describes, in amazing detail, the inter relationship between the U.S. Government and several extraterrestrials societies with whom we have working agreements.

I've been told this information was once classified as “Above Top Secret” and that this information was never intended to be released to the public!

The Blue Planet Project Book contains all the amazing notes and drawings supposedly made by the scientist. The scientist visited various UFO crash sites, and the notes and drawings were allegedly made from those visits.

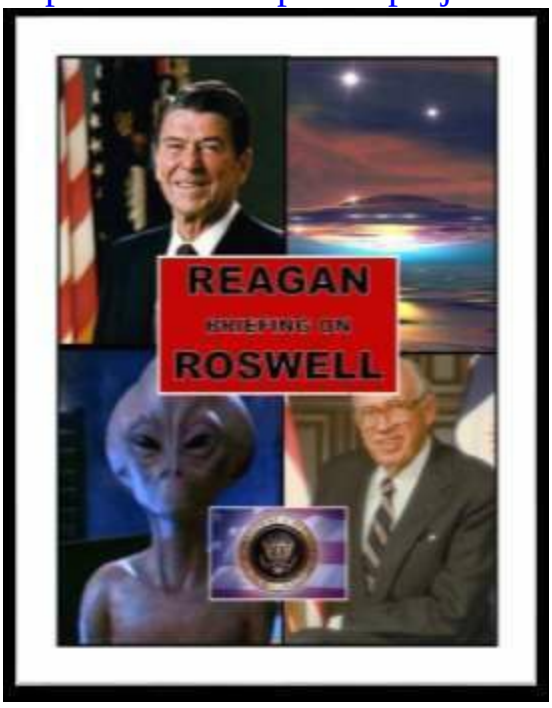
It is believed that this anonymous scientist was contracted by the government over several years to visit all crash sites, interrogate captured Alien Life Forms and analyze all data gathered from that endeavor.

www.blue-planet-project.com

Now it has recently been revealed that not all of the Blue Planet Project info was revealed at that time. What has surfaced now is almost enough material to be called the second half of The Blue Planet Project Book!

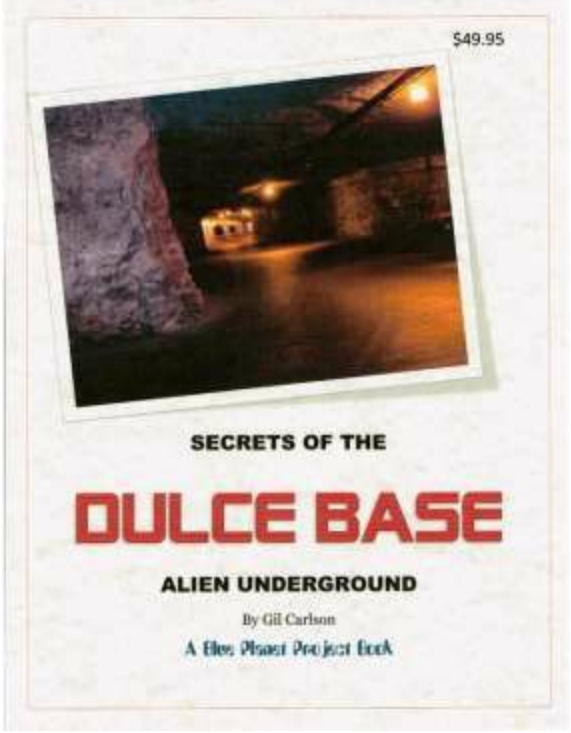
The Main Chapters are:
Alien Pharmacology for Humans
Alien Psychic Ability
Alien Craft Engines
Alien Servants for the Greys
MK-Ultra Project
Nordic Physiology
Alien Language
Vegan Language
The Revised Periodic Table
The Governments philosophy on Aliens
A Roswell Crash Update
National Security Agency (NSA) Security Codes

http://www.blue-planet-project.com/Blue-Planet-Project-Lost-Chapters.html



Transcript of classified tape recording made at Camp David, Maryland during a presidential briefing regarding the subject of UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS and EXTRATERRESTRIAL VISITATION of EARTH. President RONALD REAGAN was present. Now with the President Regan Briefing on Roswell, I believe there is no way that the government can deny what actually happened at Roswell!

http://www.blue-planet-project.com/Reagan-Roswell-UFO.html



You will soon discover that “Secrets of the Dulce Base Alien Underground” is not only the most complete book on Dulce Base, but is stuffed full of the latest secrets!

And the aliens: This book will bring home to you what is really happening with aliens on the surface of our planet and especially under the surface!

You have probably never realized how extensive this situation really is so you will be amazed that so much information exists today.

From photos and drawings that have been smuggled out of Dulce Base, to eyewitness reports and even testimony from Remote Viewers!

http://www.blue-planet-project.com/Secrets-of-Dulce-Base.html